SLOTT · BAGLEY · DELL · DELGADO

SPIDER-MAN

"Full of classical Marvel heart."
– Comic Watch

delgado

WHO IS SPIDER-BOY?

MARVEL

SPIDER-MAN

WHO IS SPIDER-BOY?

PETER PARKER has the proportional speed, strength and agility of a SPIDER, adhesive fingertips and toes, and the unique precognitive awareness of danger called "SPIDER-SENSE"! After the tragic death of his Uncle Ben, PETER PARKER understood that with great power there must also come great responsibility. He became the crimefighting super hero called…

SPIDER-MAN

WHO IS SPIDER-BOY?

Peter Parker and his spider-allies across the Spider-Verse have defeated the ancient wasp totem, Shathra, and restored the WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY.

During the conflict, Shathra erased Peter and several other spiders from their realities. Peter's severance from the Web yielded an alternate timeline and history that replaced the original where Peter was never bitten by a radioactive spider and even saved his Uncle Ben from a violent robber!

But when the Web was rewoven, the events of Peter's original life were restored along with all of the previously erased spiders and their timelines—including the spectacular SPIDER-BOY, who seems to be the ONLY one to remember he ever existed in the Marvel Universe! Meanwhile, Peter Parker has returned to the streets of NYC as the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN!

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8 MAXED OUT PART ONE: CLEAR AND PRESENT DANGERS

YOU KNOW WHAT IT MEANS TO *BE* SPIDER-MAN?

YOU ALWAYS GET TO BE IN THE *RIGHT* PLACE AT THE *WRONG* TIME.

OH DEAR GOD! *WHY* ARE YOU RUNNING ON THE *WALLS*?!

IT'S A GIFT.

I'M *NOT* JOKING. IT *IS* A GIFT. ONE OF MY SUPER-POWERS.

LIKE MY *SPIDER-SENSE,* WHICH IS TELLING ME *NOT* TO PUT ANY OF OUR COMBINED WEIGHT ON *THAT FLOOR...*

BLOOM!

...AND TO BE SURE WE'RE TWENTY FEET AWAY FROM THAT GAS LINE *BEFORE* IT BLOWS.

EVEN IF IT MEANS JUMPING OUT A WINDOW.

MY SPIDEY-SENSE IS ALWAYS TELLING ME TO DO THE CRAZIEST THINGS.

BUT I *TRUST* IT. WANNA KNOW WHY?

THE RESULTS.

THEY'RE GONNA BE FINE. GOOD WORK, WEB-HEAD.

THE WHOLE PLACE IS COMING DOWN.

ANY IDEA HOW MANY ARE STILL INSIDE?

N.Y.F.D.

TOO MANY. AND MY TEAM CAN'T GET PAST THE SECOND FLOOR.

THINK *YOU* CAN...?

YEAH.

THWIP

IT'S NOT A QUESTION OF "CAN."

THWIP

WITH GREAT POWER THERE *MUST* ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY.

I GOT THIS.

PEOPLE GET THAT WRONG *ALL* THE TIME.

THEY LEAVE OUT THE "*MUST*" PART.

IF I WALK AWAY, I *KNOW* WHAT WILL HAPPEN.

SO I DON'T DO WHAT I *CAN*.

I DO WHAT I *MUST*.

YOU SURE? JUST THE OXYGEN?

I REALLY SHOULD CHECK YOU FOR BURNS.

I'M GOOD. TRUST ME. *COUGH*

I WAS SAFE AS HOUSES THE WHOLE TIME.

WELL... *COUGH* NOT *THAT* HOUSE.

FIRE'S OUT. SAY, SPIDEY...

...THERE'S NO WAY I CAN GET YOU TO DO ANY PAPERWORK ON THIS?

YOU'RE KIDDIN', RIGHT?

HAD TO ASK.

CHIEF? WE MISSED ONE. ON THE FOURTH FLOOR.

DAMMIT.

NO. NO. NO.

GERRY!

MISS, PLEASE--

I'M SORRY. THAT MAN--

MY HUSBAND!

YOU WERE *IN THERE!* YOU WENT BACK FOR A *DOG!*

WHY NOT HIM?!

I DIDN'T KNOW HE WAS--

YOU'RE A *SUPER HERO!*

YOU COULD HAVE SAVED HIM!

WHY DIDN'T YOU?! WHY?!

N.Y.F.D.

COME WITH US, MARTA.

WE'VE GOT YOU.

IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT, MAN. YOU DID EVERYTHING YOU COULD.

DID I?

HEY. I'VE BEEN AT THIS FOR ELEVEN YEARS. YOU PUT YOURSELF ON THE LINE *EVERY* TIME.

BUT THERE ARE NIGHTS NO MATTER *HOW* HARD YOU TRY...YOU COME UP SHORT.

THERE WAS THIS TIME THAT A WHOLE BUILDING WAS FALLING DOWN AROUND ME...

...AND THERE WAS THIS LITTLE GIRL, NOT MUCH OLDER THAN MY NIECE. I--I COULDN'T GET TO HER IN TIME.

I CAN SEE IT OVER AND OVER AGAIN. WISHING I COULD'VE DONE SOMETHING *DIFFERENT.*

I GET IT. LOOK, WHEN WE'RE DONE HERE...

...WHY DON'T I BUY YOU A ROUND, AND WE CAN TALK ABOUT IT? LEAST I COULD DO AFTER WHAT YOU'VE--

SPIDEY?

--WORK'S GOING GREAT. WE'RE BUILDING THAT NEW SUPER-COLLIDER.

BASED ON *YOUR* DESIGNS!

YEAH, BUT I DIDN'T WANNA BRAG.

OH, PETER! LOOK AT ALL THE WONDERFUL THINGS YOU'RE DOING.

I'M AMAZED YOU STILL HAVE TIME FOR ME AND YOUR UNCLE BEN.

C'MON. I'LL *ALWAYS* HAVE TIME FOR YOU TWO!

HA! YOU HAD US WORRIED THERE FOR A SECOND, CHAMP!

BECAUSE YOU *DIDN'T* HAVE THE TIME FOR THAT FELLA ON THE FOURTH FLOOR, DID YOU?

YOU REMEMBER HIM, DEAR? THE MAN YOU MISSED. THE ONE WHO WAS BURNED ALIVE.

WHAT?!

AARGHHHH!

WHAM!

AHH!

MY LIFE WAS RECENTLY *REWRITTEN.*

AND FOR A MOMENT, UNCLE BEN WAS *BACK.*

I HAD IT *ALL!*

NO! IT WAS EVERYTHING I *WOULD'VE* HAD...

...IF I'D *STOPPED* THAT BURGLAR...

WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO *DO?! WHAT?!*

SPLAT

I *DIDN'T* USE MY GREAT POWER AND UNCLE BEN DIED.

I USE IT *EVERY* DAY, AND I STILL CAN'T SAVE EVERYONE.

THERE *HAS* TO BE A WAY.

OSCORP

PETER PARKER

"WELCOME TO MY 'OFFICE'..."

...DIDN'T THINK YOU'D SHOW UP. I MEAN, NOT FOR A *NOBODY* LIKE ME.

C'MON, RUDY, WE GO WAY BACK.

YEAH, BACK WHEN WE WERE *BOTH* ELECTRICIANS. BUT *YOU*...

...YOU'RE A BIG-LEAGUE *SUPER VILLAIN* NOW, MAX!

YEAH. AND THE NAME'S NOT MAX DILLON ANYMORE. IT'S *ELECTRO*.

SO WHAT'S THIS JOB YOU GOT FOR ME?

FOR *US*. IT'S LIKE THIS... I BEEN INSTALLING NEW SAFES FOR SOME HIGH-END CUSTOMERS.

AND THEY *ALL* RUN OFF THE SAME KINDA *ELECTRICAL* GRID. STUFF *YOU* COULD SHUT DOWN EASY.

NOT BAD.

WAY I FIGURE, WE COULD SPLIT IT FIFTY-FIFTY?

HMM.

UM. SEVENTY-THIRTY?

I MEAN, YOU GOTTA GIVE ME A LITTLE TASTE, RIGHT?

SURE, RUDY.

HERE.

KRAKK

TSSSSSSSSS

SEVENTY-THIRTY? HA.

ELECTRO ALWAYS GIVES AND *GETS* ONE HUNDRED PERCENT.

PETER? WHAT ARE YOU *DOING* IN HERE?

YOU'RE DRAWING A *DANGEROUS* AMOUNT OF POWER INTO YOUR LAB.

PARKER.

MAY I REMIND YOU THIS IS *NOT* HOW WE DO THINGS AT *OSCORP*.

REMEMBER, IT'S MY NAME ON THE SIDE OF THE BUILDING.

AND IF SOMETHING GOES WRONG, I'M PRETTY SURE THEY'LL ALL BLAME...

...THE MAN IN CHARGE.

WHAT?

HEY, NORMAN. ABOUT THAT...

...THOSE ARE A COLONY OF SPIDERS FROM *ANOTHER* DIMENSION.

AND THEY'RE ALL PSYCHICALLY LINKED TO ONE ANOTHER.*

* THEY'RE THE LAST REMAINING SPIDERS FROM **SPIDERS-MAN**, A BUNCH OF SPIDERS THAT THOUGHT THEY WERE PETER PARKER. --NICK

WATCH.

SEE? THEY ALL *SHARE* A *GROUP* SPIDER-SENSE.

THEY KNOW WHEN *OTHER* MEMBERS OF THEIR COLONY ARE IN DANGER.

I WANT TO...TAP INTO THAT KIND OF POWER.

KNOWING WHEN *I'M* IN DANGER ISN'T ENOUGH ANYMORE.

I NEED TO KNOW WHEN *OTHER* PEOPLE'S LIVES ARE AT STAKE.

ABSOLUTELY *NOT.* I WON'T BE A PARTY TO THIS!

THIS IS THE KIND OF MEDDLING THAT LED TO ME BECOMING THE *GREEN GOBLIN.*

WHICH IS *EXACTLY* WHY I NEED *YOUR* HELP, NORMAN.

AS THE GOBLIN, YOU CAME UP WITH ALL KINDS OF WEAPONS THAT COULD SHUT OFF MY SPIDER-SENSE.

NO ONE ELSE BESIDES US--THE TWO PEOPLE IN THIS ROOM...

...HAVE STUDIED THIS PHENOMENA MORE. C'MON, OSBORN. WORK *WITH* ME.

LET'S PUT THAT OLD GOBLIN KNOWLEDGE OF YOURS TO *GOOD* USE FOR A CHANGE. *C'MON.*

UN-FRIGGIN'-BELIEVABLE. I'VE BEEN BOUNDING AROUND TOWN FOR *HOURS*...

...AND I CAN'T FIND A SCRAP OF PROOF TO SHOW I EVER EXISTED IN THIS WORLD!

NOBODY'S EVER SEEN OR HEARD OF ME AS EITHER *SPIDER-BOY*...

...OR AS BAILEY-- *WHOA!*

GETTING A STRONG *VIBE* IN THIS DIRECTION!

BUT WHAT'S A BURNED-OUT BUILDING GOT TO DO WITH *ME?*

SEE **EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE #3.** – Nick

C'MON. GIMME SUMTHIN'.

WHAT'S *YOUR* STORY?

UGH! IT'S NOT ABOUT *ME* AT ALL, IS IT?

I'M ONLY GETTING A READING BECAUSE PETE WAS HERE. AND PETE AND I ARE--

IT'S A GIFT!

YOU COULD HAVE SAVED HIM!

OW! NOT COOL!

I CAN SEE WHERE THIS IS GOING!

PETER PARKER IS ABOUT TO DO SOMETHING *MONUMENTALLY* STUPID AND RECKLESS...

...AND IT'S GOING TO BE UP TO *ME* TO *FIX IT! AGAIN!*

BARELY BACK IN EXISTENCE AND *THIS* IS HOW I'M SPENDING MY THURSDAY. TYPICAL.

PETER, BEFORE I THROW THIS SWITCH, I HAVE TO KNOW *TWO* THINGS.

WHY DO THESE PSYCHICALLY LINKED SPIDERS SHARE *YOUR* BRAIN PATTERNS?

BECAUSE THE *YOU* FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION WAS THEIR SIX-LIMBED, MAD-SCIENTIST, EVIL MASTER.

BUT DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT. HE BLEW HIMSELF UP TAKING OUT A CYBORG-ME RIDING A DINOSAUR-ME.

AH. WELL. *UM.* BECAUSE THEY...*DEVOURED* THEIR DIMENSION'S *VERSION* OF ME.

WONDERFUL. AND *WHY* DID THEY CALL *ME* "*BOSS*"?

THIS IS WHAT I GET FOR ASKING.

ALL RIGHT. HERE WE GO. OPENING THE FLOODGATES...

...AT .001 PERCENT.

IT'S WORKING!

I CAN SENSE... PEOPLE NEARBY... IN *DANGER!*

KZZZAMMM!

GRRRR!

PETER, *WAIT!*

DON'T GO! WE SHOULD COLLECT DATA! WE SHOULD--

SORRY, NORMAN! GOTTA *GO!*

SEE YA!

FINE! I'LL MONITOR YOU FROM HERE!

KEVIN!

SNAP

YAH

H!

NOT LIKE THIS! NOT LIKE--

EASY THERE, PAL! I *GOTCHA!*

SPIDER-MAN?! THANK GOD YOU WERE AROUND!

WOW! IT IS REALLY DANGEROUS TO WORK UP HERE.

YOU SHOULD TRY TELECOMMUTING OR SOMETHING.

DUDE! YOU'RE *AMAZING!* HOW'D YOU *DO* THAT?

SORRY, KEVIN. WOULD LOVE TO STAY AND CHAT...

...BUT I AM *LITERALLY* NEEDED ELSEWHERE!

THWIP

I CAN MAKE IT! I CAN MAKE IT! I CAN--

NOPE, YOU CAN'T. I GOT A *SENSE* ABOUT THESE THINGS.

MY BIKE! YOU'RE PAYING FOR THAT!

YEAH? GOOD LUCK FINDING ME! THERE'S LIKE A *HUNDRED* SPIDER-PEOPLE NOW.

Mmmm!

THWIP

YOU'LL BE THANKING ME FOR THIS LATER. TRUST ME.

HEY!

THWAP

MY *SHOE!*

YOU'LL GET IT BACK IN AN HOUR. ALSO-- YOU'RE *WELCOME!*

I SWEAR, NOBODY IN THIS TOWN APPRECIATES ME.

THWP

OOH! EXCEPT...

SUIT, CALL AUNT MAY.

THWIP

PETER! IT'S SO LOVELY TO HEAR FROM YOU. UNLESS...

YOU'RE NOT CALLING TO *CANCEL* ARE YOU?

BECAUSE I AM COOKING UP QUITE THE FEAST FOR TONIGHT.

AND I'VE INVITED *EVERYONE.* ANNA WATSON, JONAH, THE ROBERTSONS...

WOULDN'T MISS IT FOR THE WORLD, AUNT MAY.

THOUGH I *WOULD'VE* THOUGHT YOU'D WANT ME ALL TO YOURSELF, BUT THE MORE THE MERRIER.

SAY, WOULD YOU MIND IF I BROUGHT MY *BOSS* OVER? HE'S... BEEN MAKING AN *EFFORT.*

WHATEVER YOU'D LIKE, DEAR.

I'M JUST THRILLED THAT YOU WANT TO MAKE THESE THURSDAY-NIGHT DINNERS "A THING."

IT FEELS LIKE WE HAVEN'T DONE THIS SINCE YOU WERE... FOURTEEN.

GNNH! SORRY 'BOUT THAT. FROM *NOW* ON--

--I'LL MAKE MORE OF AN *EFFORT TOO!*

EXCUSE ME, GOTTA GO...

...PEOPLE NEED ME.

GOTTA GIVE OL' RUDY CREDIT. HIS PLAN IS DIRT SIMPLE...

...AND IT'S GONNA MAKE ME FILTHY RICH.

AFTER THIS, I COULD PROBABLY AFFORD TO SEND HIM FLOWERS OR SOMETHING.

FOR HIS GRAVE.

IF ONLY I COULD REMEMBER HIS LAST NAME.

WHATEVER.

HERE WE GO.

DANGER

HIGH VOLTAGE

THIS SHOULD TAKE OUT THE POWER UPSTAIRS...

...FOR THEIR SECURITY SYSTEMS *AND* THEIR VAULT.

OF COURSE, IT'LL PROBABLY BLACK OUT THE WHOLE BLOCK AND RUIN THE GRID FOR ***MILES.***

BUT Y'KNOW WHAT?

ZZRA AAKK

NOT ***MY*** PROBLEM.

ZRKOW

WHAT THE HELL?!

SOME KINDA FREAK POWER SURGE!

BUT HOW IS THAT EVEN--?

BABYS

ZZZ

NO!

KRK

LOUIE! LOOK OUT!

SORRY, FELLAS!

NO TIME TO BE GENTLE ABOUT THIS!

PUTT

THWAP

GYAH!

WALLCRAWLER

YEOWW!!

PETE?!

I JUST GOT THE *SMALLEST* TASTE OF THAT. AND FOR A MOMENT IT FELT LIKE--

OH MAN, YOU ARE SO *TOTALLY* SCREWED.

PARKER, WHAT JUST HAPPENED? THESE READINGS CAN'T BE RIGHT!

THE AMOUNT OF BIO FEEDBACK YOU'RE EXPERIENCING--IT'S *IMPOSSIBLE!*

HOW ARE YOU STILL *ALIVE?!*

PETER, TALK TO ME!

M-M-MY *SPIDER-SENSE!*

I CAN SENSE DANGER COMING FROM *EVERWHERE!*

N-N-NO! THAT'S *NOT IT!* IT'S--

--IT'S COMING FROM EVERYONE!

EVERYONE IN THE ENTIRE CITY!

I CAN SENSE ALL OF THEM!

9 MAXED OUT PART TWO: SPIDER-SENSITIVITY TRAINING

I ASKED FOR THIS!

I WANTED TO INCREASE MY SPIDER-SENSE...

...SO I COULD TELL WHEN OTHER PEOPLE WERE IN DANGER!

SPIDEY?

YOU OKAY, MAN?

AND WITH NORMAN OSBORN'S HELP, I CAME UP WITH A WAY TO GIVE ME THAT BOOST.

BUT IT WORKED TOO WELL! NOW I'M SENSING DANGER FOR EVERYONE--

--IN THE ENTIRE CITY!

CAN FEEL IT POUNDING IN MY HEAD! FROM A GUY ABOUT TO STUB HIS TOE...

...TO SOMEONE ABOUT TO FALL DOWN A FLIGHT OF STAIRS! I CAN SENSE ALL OF IT!

I'M FINE, FELLAS. REALLY. NOW, IF YOU DON'T MIND--

--I'VE GOT WORK TO DO.

YEAH, IT HURTS LIKE HELL. SO WHAT? I'LL CRY ABOUT IT LATER!

I'M SPIDER-MAN! ALL THAT MATTERS IS THAT PEOPLE NEED ME!

MY BALL!

THWAP

HEY!

YOU'RE WELCOME, CITIZEN!

YOU *SUCK!*

BITE ME, KID.

PUT US DOWN, YA WEB-HEADED FREAK!

NOPE. NOT UNTIL ONE OF YOU TELLS ME WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT.

MICK'S BAR

I WAS DOWN TO MY LAST HIT POINT! AND MY FREAKIN' *CLERIC* HERE WENT FOR THE *TREASURE!*

INSTEAD OF CASTING CURE SERIOUS WOUNDS? YEAH. YOU OWE HIM AN APOLOGY.

HOLD ON! I'M A-COMIN'!

EKK-AKK--

LONNY!

READY, LONNY? AND A ONE, AND A TWO, AND A--

=KAFF!=

THERE WE GO. FROM NOW ON, STICK TO SOUP. OKAY?

TAXI

BILLY'S

AHH--

BLAM

LOOK OUT!

OH MY!

SKRFFFF

SPIDER-MAN?! WHAT'RE *YOU* DOING HERE?

TAXI

WHAT'S IT *LOOK* LIKE I'M DOING? I'M CATCHING A CAB.

BUH-DUM-BUMP! TSSS!

OKAY, SO NOT MY BEST LINE. SORRY. WEARING A LITTLE THIN HERE.

YOU ABSOLUTE GOON. YOU REALLY WENT AND DID IT, DIDN'T YOU?

YOU ALTERED YOUR OWN BIOLOGY AGAIN.

DOC CONNORS USED TO CREEP ME OUT BY TELLING ME ABOUT A TIME YOU DID THAT...

...AND YOU GREW *SIX* ARMS! BUT *LOOK* AT YOU. *THIS* TIME YOU DID IT...

...SO YOU COULD BE MORE LIKE *ME.*

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, *SPIDER-MAN!*

WHAT?!

DON'T MOVE! I'VE GOT SOMETHING FOR YOU!

TSSSS!

NORMAN?! WHAT'S THE MEANING OF--? ⇁KOFF!↽

⇁KAFF↽ UNHHHH...

POOOM

FWIPPP

EASY, BOY! I'VE GOT YOU.

DON'T FIGHT IT. YOU'RE COMING WITH ME. DOCTOR'S ORDERS.

NORMAN OSBORN?! WITH *PUMPKIN BOMBS?!* I THOUGHT HE WAS A *GOOD GUY* NOW!

WHAT KINDA MESSED-UP REALITY DID I COME BACK TO?!

HANG IN THERE, PETE. Y'KNOW, THIS'D BE SO MUCH EASIER WITH WEB-SHOOTERS!

THIS WAS NO SWEAT AT ALL. COUPLE OF RENT-A-COPS AND A HIGH-END VAULT...

...WITH AN *ELECTRIC* LOCK, THAT'S EASY PICKINGS FOR A GUY LIKE ME.

AND NOW WHATEVER'S INSIDE BELONGS TO *ELECTRO!*

CRIPES! RUDY WASN'T KIDDING.

THE VAULTS HE WAS INSTALLING REALLY *WERE* FOR SOME HIGH ROLLERS!

THERE'S A *FORTUNE* IN HERE!

MORE GOLD THAN I'VE EVER SEEN IN MY *LIFE!*

AND IT'S ALL *MINE!* EVERY LAST BAR OF IT!

JUST LOOK AT IT ALL! THERE MUST BE...TONS OF IT.

#$%&!

NEXT TIME I GOTTA HIRE SOME GUYS.

WE--WE'RE BACK AT OSCORP? WHAT HAPPENED?

WHAT HAPPENED, PARKER, IS WE GOT EXTREMELY *LUCKY.*

LUCKY THAT I STILL HAD ONE OF MY *OLD* PUMPKIN BOMBS...

...THE KIND THAT *TEMPORARILY* SHUTS YOUR SPIDER-SENSE *OFF.*

HOPEFULLY, THAT WILL BUY US ENOUGH TIME TO FIND A MORE *PERMANENT* SOLUTION.

TIME?

NORMAN, HOW LONG WAS I OUT?

A FEW HOURS. WHY?

DINNER AT AUNT MAY'S!

I *PROMISED* I'D BE THERE.

OUT OF THE QUESTION.

THE EFFECTS OF THAT PUMPKIN BOMB WILL *NOT* LAST FOREVER.

SO IF YOU'D PREFER YOUR BRAINS *NOT* TO LEAK OUT OF YOUR EARS...

...I'D STAY...

...PUT.

=SIGH=

UNBELIEVABLE. BACK WHEN I WAS EVIL, HOW IS IT I WAS *NEVER* ABLE TO KILL THIS MAN?

THIS IS *PERFECT*, AUNT MAY, AND EVERYTHING'S DELICIOUS.

NOW SIT DOWN ALREADY. YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE NOT ENJOYING IT.

I'M JUST MAKING SURE YOU DON'T FLY AWAY ALL OF A SUDDEN.

THAT'S NOT ME ANYMORE. I SWEAR.

POPPYCOCK. WHY DON'T YOU PULL THE OTHER ONE, PARKER?

HONEST. I'M TURNING OVER A NEW LEAF.

WELL, IT'S ABOUT TIME. WHY, LOOK AT YOUR FRIEND RANDY...

...YOU'RE ABOUT THE SAME AGE AND *HE'S* SETTLING DOWN.

AND WITH SUCH A LOVELY GIRL.

WE COULD PUT IN A WORD, PETE. MAYBE SHE COULD SET YOU UP WITH ONE OF THE BRIDESMAIDS.

WELL, I...UM...

WHY NOT? MY PETER'S A CATCH. SO HANDSOME. AND WITH A GOOD, STEADY JOB.

AT *OSCORP*.

C'MON, JONAH. WHY DO YOU HAVE TO SAY IT LIKE THAT?

THINGS *CAN* CHANGE.

OH! SOMEONE'S AT THE DOOR.

LIKE YOUR "NEW LEAF," PARKER? PLEASE...

...YOU TURN THAT OVER AGAIN, AND YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'VE GOT?

KNOCK KNOCK

COMING!

THE SAME *OLD* LEAF!

NORMAN! PETER SAID YOU MIGHT DROP BY.

SORRY I'M LATE, MRS. PARKER. IT'S A JUNGLE OUT THERE.

I HAD TO BEAT AN OLD LADY WITH A STICK TO GET THESE CRANBERRIES.

THAT WAS A JOKE.

HE'S... UM...TRYING TO LIGHTEN THE MOOD.

LOOK, HE'S *TRYING.*

THANK YOU, DEAR. WHY DON'T I JUST PUT THIS IN A BOWL?

THERE'S A SPACE FOR YOU AT THE TABLE. I LEFT ONE JUST IN CASE.

THANK YOU, MAY.

GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT, BOSS.

I WOULDN'T SAY PETER SPEAKS FOR ALL OF US.

IS THAT SO, ROBERTSON?

MY WIFE AND I WERE GOOD FRIENDS WITH THE *STACY FAMILY*, NORMAN.

SOME MOMENTS ARE NEVER FORGOTTEN. OR FORGIVEN.

AND YET, YOU, OF ALL PEOPLE, HAVE MENDED WAYS WITH TOMBSTONE, DESPITE *YEARS* OF BAD BLOOD.

YOU'VE EVEN GIVEN YOUR *ONLY* SON PERMISSION TO MARRY *HIS DAUGHTER.*

DO YOU *REALLY* BELIEVE SECOND CHANCES AREN'T POSSIBLE?

I'M PROOF OF THAT! I WAS DYING OF A RARE DISEASE...

...AND WAS SAVED BY MIRACLE DRUGS GROWN FROM A MAGICAL MUTANT FLOWER. I'M READY TO BELIEVE IN *ANYTHING!*

AND I'M RIGHT THERE WITH YOU, ANNA!

AH. THERE WE GO.

MRS. PARKER, PLEASE. ALLOW ME.

NOT SO FAST, NORMAN. I'D LIKE A WORD. IN *PRIVATE*.

THE TWO OF US... WE SHARE A CERTAIN SECRET...

WE BOTH KNOW *WHY* YOU'RE KEEPING SUCH CLOSE TABS ON YOUNG PARKER.

YES. A SECRET WE SHARE ONLY BECAUSE YOU REMINDED ME OF IT.

IN ASM #800. --NICK

BUT I WAS A...DIFFERENT MAN BACK THEN, JAMESON.

MY SINS HAVE BEEN WIPED CLEAN, AND NOW...

...I SEEK TO MAKE *AMENDS*. WITH THAT BOY MORE THAN ANY OTHER SOUL. YOU *MUST* BELIEVE ME.

FINE, NORMAN. LET ME ALSO REMIND YOU--THE ONLY REASON YOU'RE ALIVE RIGHT NOW...

...IS THAT BOY TOOK A *BULLET* FOR YOU ONCE.

AND IF YOU EVER HURT HIM OR HIS FAMILY AGAIN, YOU'D DO WELL TO REMEMBER *WHO* FIRED THAT SHOT.

WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU TWO TALKING ABOU--?

OH!

MAY!

I GOT YOU!

HEAVENS!

WUMP

IT--IT'S NOT JUST MAY!

I CAN SENSE *EVERYONE'S* DANGER AGAIN!

GNHH!

THAT GAS FROM THE PUMPKIN BOMB'S WORN OFF.

MY MIND'S ON *FIRE!*

S-SORRY. GOTTA GO. JUST REMEMBERED SOMETHING FROM WORK.

LEFT AN EXPERIMENT GOING--WITH DANGEROUS CHEMICALS. NEED TO CHECK ON IT. *RIGHT AWAY.*

RIIIIGHT. THAT EXPERIMENT.

I SHOULD *HELP* YOU WITH THAT.

PETER?! WHAT ABOUT YOUR *AUNT?*

PISHPOSH. I'M *FINE*. SORRY FOR SCARING EVERYONE LIKE THAT.

PETER? YOU WILL BE COMING BACK, RIGHT?

I'LL BE *SURE* HE GETS THAT MESSAGE, MAY, RIGHT AFTER I SEE OSBORN *OUT!*

THERE'S NO NEED FOR THAT. I ASSURE YOU.

AN OPEN WINDOW A NUMBER OF STORIES UP.

HMM. THE BOY ALWAYS WAS ONE FOR A QUICK EXIT.

BUT NOT YOU, NORMAN. NOT THIS TIME.

IN CASE OF FIRE USE STAIRS

ROOF

TELL ME, DAMN IT. WHAT'S GOING ON?!

WHAT DID YOU *DO* TO HIM?!

...

NOTHING. PARKER DID THIS TO *HIMSELF.*

WHATEVER *THIS* IS--*YOU* HELPED HIM, DIDN'T YOU?! I CAN READ YOU LIKE A *BOOK,* NORMAN!

YOU'RE IN ON THIS. *DEEP.*

AND IF YOU *DON'T* WANT TO READ ABOUT IT ON *THREATS N' MENACES...*

I'LL PULL HIM OUT OF IT. YOU'LL SEE. I AM NOT THE VILLAIN YOU THINK I AM, JAMESON.

EXIT

I *AM* THE GOLD GOBLIN!

YEAH. THAT DOESN'T SOUND STUPID *AT ALL.*

LET ME GUESS, THE NAME'S STILL *NEW?* JUST A LITTLE *GREEN,* RIGHT?

WHO THE DEVIL ARE *YOU?!*

WHO DO YOU *THINK* I AM, YOU DINK? I'M *SPIDER-BOY!*

AND RIGHT NOW, OUT OF THE *TWO* OF US...

...I'M SPIDEY'S BEST CHOICE FOR GROUND SUPPORT!

'CAUSE *YOU* NEED TO GET YOUR GOLD-PLATED BUTT BACK TO YOUR *LAB...*

...AND FIGURE OUT A WAY TO *FIX* ALL 'A THIS!

OH REALLY? AND I'M SUPPOSED TO ENTRUST SPIDER-MAN'S SAFETY TO SOME *UNKNOWN CHILD?*

UNKNOWN?! I'VE BEEN DOING THIS FOR *YEARS!*

I'M SPIDER-MAN'S *PARTNER!*

HIS *WHAT?*

YOU'RE GONNA MAKE ME SAY IT, AREN'T YOU? *FINE.*

I'M HIS *SIDEKICK!*

NOW BE A GOOD FORMER PSYCHOPATH AND GET TO WORK!

MY PAL'S GOT ALL OF NEW YORK *SCREAMING* IN HIS HEAD!

HOW LONG DO YOU THINK HE'S GOT BEFORE IT *POPS?!*

I COULD SENSE IT! OVER EVERY PAPER CUT AND PULLED MUSCLE IN MIDTOWN!

A CRANE COLLAPSING ON 34TH AND 3RD!

KREEEEKGH

NO TIME TO WEB IT UP! BUT EVEN FROM THIS DISTANCE...

...I CAN *FEEL* THAT NO ONE'S *INSIDE* IT.

"*UNDERNEATH* IT IS A DIFFERENT STORY!"

THWMP

THWMP

THWMP

THWMP

KFLANNGG

OOH!

MY BACK!

HEY! YOU NEARLY PULLED MY ARM OUTTA ITS SOCKET! *GET BACK HERE!*

¡LO SIENTO! EL HOMBRE ARAÑA NO HABLA INGLES.

¡ADIOS!

MOM, STOP IT. THERE'S NOTHING HE CAN DO.

THERE'S A RESTRAINING ORDER. HE CAN'T COME WITHIN A HUNDRED FEET OF--

TRAPS

WHAT THE HELL?!

THWIP

OH MY GOD! SPIDER-MAN? THANK YOU!

WAIT! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?!

I WASN'T GONNA DO ANYTHING! YOU CAN'T *PROVE* I WAS GONNA--

SORRY!

I'M ABOUT TO MISS MY TRAIN!

AHHH!

HE FELL!

NO, HE WAS *PUSHED.*

WHO CARES? *HELP HIM!*

NO! STAY WHERE YOU ARE!

HE'S *MINE!*

GOTCHA!

THANK YOU, SPIDER-MAN!

WAIT. DON'T THANK ME JUST YET. WHY ARE YOU *STILL* IN DANGER?

WHY ARE *ALL* OF YOU IN DANGER?

GYAH!

TOO *MUCH*! TOO *FAST*!

C-C-CAN'T PROCESS IT ALL!

WHAT WAS THAT?!

AN EXPLOSION ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PLATFORM. IS EVERYONE ALL RIGHT?!

YEAH. WE'RE OKAY.

LOOK AFTER EACH OTHER. I'M GONNA CHECK THIS OUT.

I HATE THIS. I CAN SENSE PEOPLE HURT AND IN TROUBLE FOR *MILES* ALL AROUND ME.

BUT WHAT'S GOING ON HERE IS *DIFFERENT*. WHOEVER IS UP AHEAD...

...THEY'RE FALLING MORE AND MORE INTO DANGER THE *CLOSER* I GET TO THEM.

HURRY IT UP! WE'RE LEAVING IN TEN!

AND THE BOSS WANTS IT LOADED UP BY THEN! *ALL* OF IT!

DOWN TO THE *LAST CENT!*

I DON'T BELIEVE IT. AN OLD-SCHOOL BANK ROBBERY.

I HAVEN'T BUSTED UP ONE OF THESE IN *AGES.*

WHAT'S HE WORRIED ABOUT? USING THESE OLD, ABANDONED TRACKS...

...WE'LL HAVE DRIVEN THIS STUFF HALFWAY ACROSS THE CITY BEFORE THE COPS EVEN SHOW UP.

BUT WHY ARE *THESE* GUYS IN TROUBLE?

AH. RIGHT.

THAT'D BE *BECAUSE OF ME!*

YOO-HOO, BOYS! IN CASE YOU DIDN'T KNOW, THERE ARE *PENALTIES* FOR EARLY WITHDRAWALS!

I MAY BE TIRED, STRESSED OUT, AND LOSING MY MIND, BUT THESE ARE THE *FIRST* BAD GUYS I'VE RUN INTO...

...AND I'VE BEEN ITCHING TO *HIT* SOMETHING *ALL DAY!*

SPIDER-MAN?! GET HIM!
REALLY? IF I HAD A DIME FOR EVERY TIME ONE OF YOU SAID SPIDER-M-- YEOW!
WAM
UGGH!
OWW!
WOK!
WHAT THE--?!
OH NO! EVERY TIME I'M *ABOUT* TO HIT ONE OF THESE GOONS...
...I'M PUTTING *THEM* IN DANGER!
GUYS, I KNOW YOU WON'T BELIEVE THIS, BUT...
...THIS'S GONNA HURT *ME*...
...A *LOT* MORE THAN IT'LL HURT *YOU!*
THOK
POW
OW!
THUK
KTAM
PKOW
SON OF A *BISCUIT!*

WHAT KINDA GAME ARE YOU PLAYING, WALL-CRAWLER?

YEAH! NO ONE'S EVEN LAID A *FINGER* ON YOU!

WHATEVER THIS IS, WE AIN'T FALLING FOR IT!

I'D USUALLY MAKE A QUIP HERE...

UNHH...

...BUT I CAN BARELY FOCUS.

THERE'S A FIVE-ALARM *FIRE* IN MY HEAD!

GOTTA *END* THIS! *FAST!* USE WHATEVER'S AT HAND!

UMPH!

PROW

OOF!

AHKK!

LIKE A YEAR'S WORTH OF MIGRAINES ALL AT *ONCE.* BUT IT WAS WORTH IT. THEY'RE ALL *DOWN.*

AND AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, I FINALLY LUCKED OUT.

IN THIS STATE, HIRED GOONS ARE ABOUT *ALL* I CAN DEAL WITH RIGHT NOW.

I WOULDN'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST A CARD-CARRYING SUPER VILL--

ZZZEERRAKKK

THANKS, WEB-HEAD. THIS COULDN'T HAVE WORKED OUT ANY BETTER IF I *PLANNED* IT.

YOU TOOK OUT MY BOYS, I DON'T HAVE TO SPLIT THE LOOT, AND, TO TOP IT OFF...

...I GET TO BE THE GUY *WHO KILLED SPIDER-MAN!*

KOFF

GREAT.

KOFF

NOW, DON'T SAY I NEVER GOT YOU ANYTHING...

NANCY? I'M GETTING *STATIC*--

WAITER, MY TABLE'S WOBBLY!

TH-THE WHOLE *STREET'S* WOBBLY!

EARTHQUAKE? NEW YORK DOESN'T *GET*--

SHAKOWW!!

IS THAT *SPIDER-MAN?*

HE NEEDS *HELP!*

I WAS A LIFEGUARD! HERE, HELP ME WITH HIM!

N-NO...

GET AWAY! YOU'RE IN *DANGER!*

RUN-- HE DOESN'T WANT YOU-- HE'S AFTER *ME!*

WHO?

THAT'S WHAT *GENTRIFICATION* GETS YA.

REAL NEW YORKERS KNOW **ELECTRO.**

'COURSE, *THEY'RE* ALREADY *RUNNING.*

'CAUSE THE BUG'S RIGHT. I'M AFTER *HIM...*

...BUT MY AIM COULD USE SOME WORK.

ZRAK

KK

MAX, NO!

THESE ARE *INNOCENT PEOPLE!*

ZAK

ZAK

THEN IT'S ON *YOU* TO MAKE SURE THEY'RE NOT IN THE WAY.

DANCE, FOR ME, BUG! *HA HA HA!*

ZAK-KOOOM!

WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD'S BURNING...EVERYONE'S LIFE IN DANGER...

...AND I CAN *FEEL IT ALL!*

I SOUPED UP MY SPIDER-SENSE SO I'D KNOW WHEN *OTHERS* NEEDED ME...

...BUT NOW THEY'RE ALL *SCREAMING* IN MY HEAD! AND I CAN'T-C-CAN'T--

GHAAK!!

WHAT GIVES? THAT LAST SHOT MISSED YOU BY A *MILE.*

C'MON. THERE'S ALREADY ENOUGH RUMORS OUT THERE THAT WE *FAKE* THIS STUFF.

WHAT? YOU WANT PEOPLE TO THINK WE'RE NO BETTER THAN *PRO WRESTLING?*

KRRRRAZZZ

WHY NOT?!

LET'S TRY IT!

SPIDER-BOY

TAGGING IN!

HUH--?

GUHH!

YOU'RE THAT KID FROM THE END OF THE LAST *SPIDER-VERSE* MESS.

WHY AREN'T YOU BACK IN *YOUR* WORLD?

LAST TIME-- THIS IS MY WORLD. I'M YOUR *SIDEKICK!*

MY *WHAT?!*

BACK IN SPIDER-MAN #7!

YOU DON'T REMEMBER, BUT WE HAVE A WHOLE HISTORY. THIS HAPPENED *BEFORE.*

YOU TRIED TO *CHANGE* YOUR SPIDEY-SENSE SO IT'D WORK MORE LIKE *MINE.*

BUT *YOU* COULDN'T HANDLE IT. SO IT WAS UP TO *ME* TO BAIL YOU OUT. *AGAIN!*

YOU USIN' *CHILD LABOR* NOW, WEB-HEAD? THAT'S MESSED UP.

I'M GANGSTER ALL DAY, BUT I AIN'T ABOUT TO ZAP SOME KID. WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?

HEY, THIS IS *NOT* MY DEAL. I'VE NEVER HAD A SIDEKICK.

I CAN'T EVEN LOOK AFTER *HOUSEPLANTS!*

Y'KNOW WHAT? IT WAS BOTHERING ME THAT NO ONE REMEMBERS.

BUT I'M STARTING TO SEE THE *ADVANTAGES.*

WAIT--!

I CAN USE MY OLD TRICKS--

ABOUT-FACE!

MMFFLL!

--LIKE IT'S THE *FIRST TIME!*

#$%&!

WILL YOU GET *OUTTA* HERE?

BAD ENOUGH YOU'RE HEARING THAT KIND OF LANGUAGE! I CAN'T HAVE YOU IN THE MIDDLE OF A *SUPER-VILLAIN FIGHT!*

DUDE, I CAN'T HAVE *YOU* IN THIS WITH YOUR SPIDER-SENSE ON EXTREME MODE. YOU'RE *USELESS.*

GO HELP THE PEOPLE YOU SENSE ARE IN TROUBLE. I'LL KEEP ELECTRO BUSY.

NO WAY. YOU'RE JUST A KID!

IF I WAS IN DANGER, WOULDN'T YOUR SPIDER-SENSE TELL YOU?

THAT...IS AN ANNOYINGLY VALID POINT.

I JUST NEED TO DISTRACT DILLON TILL OSBORN FINDS A *FIX* FOR THIS.

YOU CAN CLOSE IT OUT. I'LL EVEN PRETEND I LEARNED SOMETHING.

YOU WORK WITH *NORMAN?* HE BETTER NOT BE CLONING. I SAID *NO CLONING!*

I DON'T KNOW THE CHILD, BUT I KNOW HE'S *RIGHT.* I'M MAKING PROGRESS ON A CURE...

...BUT FOR NOW, THE ONLY WAY TO EASE YOUR PAIN IS TO *SAVE LIVES.* SO GET TO IT!

FINE. BUT ONLY BECAUSE OF THE, Y'KNOW, LIFESAVING.

ALL RIGHT, WHAT I SAID ABOUT FRYING KIDS? STARTIN' TO SEE THE APPEAL.

NOT SURPRISED. THIS ISN'T OUR FIRST RODEO, MAX. YOU WERE SCUM THEN...

...AND BAD GUYS *NEVER CHANGE.*

OSCORP.

THERE. I THINK THAT'S THE CORRECT PSYCHIC FREQUENCY. NOW TO TEST IT...

...ON THESE SPIDERS THAT SHARE PETER PARKER'S BRAIN PATTERNS.

A SENTENCE I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SAY WHEN I CHOSE A CAREER IN SCIENCE...

HIT US

IF I'M RIGHT, THIS SHOULD DISRUPT YOUR HIVE MIND...

...WHICH COMMUNICATES THROUGH A ***NEURAL NETWORK*** MUCH LIKE SPIDER-SENSE.

BLAST IT!

I CAN CRACK THIS. I ***WILL***. I'M ***NORMAN OSBORN!***

I'M GLAD WE'VE ESTABLISHED THAT. BECAUSE I CAME TO GIVE NORMAN OSBORN A ***PIECE OF MY MIND!***

APOLOGIES, BOSS. SHE'S FAST FOR AN OLD LADY.

AND SHE, *UH*, TOOK AWAY MY TASER.

OF COURSE. THAT IS ***MAY PARKER***. AND YOU COULD NO MORE STOP HER THAN YOU COULD ANY FORCE OF NATURE.

YOU CAN GO. REST ASSURED YOU'RE NOT FIRED. PROBABLY.

I KNOW YOU DIDN'T START THIS, NORMAN. PETER ***CHOSE*** TO BUILD GADGETS FOR SPIDER-MAN. HE KNEW THE RISKS.

BUT IT ***KILLED*** ME TO SEE HIM RUNNING OFF AT ALL HOURS... WORKING HIMSELF TO DEATH, HARMING HIS HEALTH AND RELATIONSHIPS.

AND NOW HE'S DOING IT ALL ***AGAIN!*** BECAUSE OF ***YOU!***

I UNDERSTAND WHY YOU'D WANT TO BE THIS HERO...THIS "*GOLD GOBLIN.*"

IF YOU FEEL THAT'S HOW YOU ATONE FOR THE WRONGS YOU DID, FINE.

BUT I WILL *NOT* STAND FOR YOU DRAGGING MY NEPHEW INTO IT!

PETER'S A GOOD BOY. HE'S BEEN THROUGH MORE THAN ANYONE HIS AGE SHOULD. HE DESERVES SOME PEACE... *HAPPINESS!*

NOT TO HAVE THE WEIGHT OF THE WORLD ON HIS SHOULDERS. NOT TO BE AROUND THAT SORT OF...*CRAZINESS!* IT'S JUST *WRONG!*

I...

...KNOW EXACTLY WHAT YOU MEAN.

I'M IN THE MIDST OF SOME IMPORTANT... AND *DANGEROUS*... WORK, MAY.

BUT I ASSURE YOU, YOU'VE OPENED MY EYES TO ALL THE... RAMIFICATIONS. I SWEAR I *WILL* MAKE THIS RIGHT.

I HAVE TO.

FOR *ALL* OUR SAKES...

THAT'S IT! JUST A LITTLE FARTHER!

Y-YOU'RE SURE IT'S SAFE?

NOT YET. BUT I KNOW *THIS* WAY IS SAFER.

CHIEF!

SPIDER-MAN. YOU'RE NOT A FAN OF TIME OFF EITHER, *HUH?*

THIS IS EVERYONE. AND, YEAH, I'M SURE THIS TIME.

LAST SEEN IN ISSUE #8! --NUMBERIN' NICK

WHAT WERE YOU DOING IN THERE, SO SOON AFTER--?

MY JOB. *YOU* SHOULD GO DO *YOURS.*

I FIGHT FIRES.

YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO FIGHT *THAT.*

"YOU CAN'T LET THAT POOR KID TAKE ON A COLD-BLOODED KILLER LIKE *ELECTRO* ALONE!

"WHY DON'T YOU LEAVE THE *RESPONDING* TO THE *RESPONDERS* AND HANDLE YOUR BUSINESS?"

"LEAVE THE RESPONDING TO THE RESPONDERS"?

CHIEF, YOU'RE A *GENIUS!*

HEY! YOU CAN'T--

ACTUALLY, MY AVENGERS I.D. SAYS I CAN. BEAR WITH ME, OKAY?

DISPATCH? THIS IS SPIDER-MAN, AVENGERS AUTHORIZATION CODE ALFA-FOXTROT-ONE-FIVE-SIERRA-MIKE-ONE.

ACKNOWLEDGED. GO AHEAD, SPIDER-MAN.

OKAY, GET READY...SEND FIRETRUCKS TO YORK AND 84TH. ALSO 322 EAST 82ND.

I NEED AMBULANCES AT THE COFFEE BEAN ON 85TH AND 1ST, THE OTHER COFFEE BEAN AT 88TH AND SECOND, AND YORK AT 86TH.

SHUT OFF THE POWER TO THE ENTIRE BLOCK BORDERED BY 87TH, 88TH, YORK AND FIRST. SEND EMTS WITH AN EPIPEN TO THE BAGEL PLACE HALFWAY DOWN 88TH.

AND I NEED THE JAWS OF LIFE AT A CAR ACCIDENT, FDR DRIVE AT 87TH.

GOT THAT? YOU ARE GONNA SAVE SO MANY LIVES!

DISPATCH SAYS EVERYTHING'S CHECKING OUT LIKE YOU SAID. I'M IMPRESSED.

BUT WHAT ABOUT THE KID? LOOKS LIKE HE COULD USE SAVING TOO.

YOU BROUGHT ME EVERYTHING I NEED FOR THAT. THE RADIO, YOUR MEN...AND THAT BIG, BEAUTIFUL FIRE TRUCK!

WELL, WHATEVER YOU'VE GOT PLANNED, DO IT FAST...

P.D.N.Y.

...'CAUSE YOUR PAL'S OUT OF RUNNING ROOM!

KZZT

NOT BAD, YA LITTLE #$%&. BUT EVEN BEGINNER'S LUCK RUNS OUT.

I'M... NOT A...

Y'KNOW WHAT? BITE ME.

LANGUAGE! BOTH OF YOU!

SOMEONE NEEDS THEIR MOUTH WASHED OUT.

AW, SON OF A--

WHAT DID I JUST SAY?

NNNAAAGHH!

SHHZZAAT

IT'S WORKING!

TOO WELL... WE'RE KILLING HIM!

HOLD 'ER STEADY...THIS IS GONNA...

OW OW OWWW!

HE'S NUTS! MUST BE LIKE GRABBING A LIVE WIRE!

THAT WAS DUMB. YOU SHOWER WITH TOASTERS TOO?

WHAT'D YOU GO AND DO THAT FOR?

H-HAD TO...

...YOU WERE IN DANGER.

ALWAYS GOTTA PLAY THE HERO. SOMEDAY, THAT'LL GET YOU KILLED.

LIKE *TODAY!*

KRRR-ZZZZ

NO!

AGAIN?!

KID, YOU ARE A REAL PAIN IN MY--

HSSS!

AAHH!

--urk!

CHOMP

GROSS. TASTES LIKE *OZONE.*

D-DID YOU JUST--

KILL HIM? IF I DID, YOUR SPIDER-SENSE WOULD'VE GONE NUTS. *DID* IT? NO.

PARALYZING VENOM. HE'S FINE.

WELL? WEB HIM UP AND LEAVE ONE OF OUR "COURTESY OF YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDEY-TEAM" CARDS.

YOU DON'T HAVE CARDS? MAN. YOU *ARE* LOST WITHOUT ME.

I...AM NOT COOL WITH THIS. AT ALL.

YOU *USED* TO BE.

NORMAN! ABOUT TIME YOU SHOWED UP.

I CAME AS SOON AS I COULD, CHILD.

WAIT. SO YOU TWO *DO* KNOW EACH OTHER?

THIS IS TURNING OUT TO BE THE WEIRDEST DAY.

FOCUS. TIME IS OF THE ESSENCE HERE.

TELL ME. IS YOUR SPIDER-SENSE STILL OUT OF CONTROL?

YOU MEAN, AM I *STILL* PICKING UP DANGER FOR *EVERYBODY* IN THE CITY?

YEAH. BUT MAYBE THAT'S NOT SUCH A BAD THING...

ARE YOU *MAD?* DO YOU UNDERSTAND JUST HOW *LUCKY* YOU WERE TODAY?

WHAT IF IT WERE *ALL* OF THE SINISTER SIX ON THE LOOSE HERE? OR THANOS? OR *GALACTUS?*

MY BRAIN WOULD'VE *FRIED.* I GET THAT, BUT--

NO. WE NEED TO ADDRESS THIS PROBLEM *RIGHT NOW.*

WE SHALL DEAL WITH THIS *FIRST.* AND THE BOY *SECOND.*

WHAT?! YOU'RE GONNA *DEAL* WITH ME?!

DEAL WITH THE KID WHO TOOK OUT THE BAD GUY AND LITERALLY *SAVED THE DAY?!*

YOU KNOW WHAT? GO FOR IT. SEE IF YOU CAN GO A *DAY* WITHOUT *MY* HELP.

SPIDER-BOY OUT!

YOU STAY WHERE YOU ARE. THIS WILL ONLY TAKE A SECOND.

VZZNNN

HEY!

IT'S ALL GETTING...

...SO QUIET.

AND IT'LL STAY THAT WAY.

YOUR SPIDER-SENSE IS ONCE AGAIN AS IT WAS. AND THE NEURAL PATHWAYS THAT MADE THIS MISHAP POSSIBLE ARE NOW *CLOSED.*

YOU'LL NEVER BE PLAGUED BY HEIGHTENED SPIDER-SENSE AGAIN.

NEVER...?

NO! TURN IT BACK ON!

I CAN'T.

SOME DOORS ARE EASIER TO CLOSE THAN TO OPEN.

WHAT DID YOU DO?

ALL THE PEOPLE I COULD'VE SAVED! ALL THAT *POWER*--!

AND ALL THAT *RESPONSIBILITY.*

IT WAS *KILLING* YOU. PERHAPS YOU COULDN'T SEE THAT, BUT I COULD. AS COULD...OTHERS.

HEY. EASY, MAN. I DON'T KNOW YOU-- OR HIM.

BUT I *COULD* TELL YOU WERE IN OVER YOUR HEAD. AND YOUR FRIEND HERE WAS TRYING TO HELP YOU OUT.

SOUND FAMILIAR?

I-- YOU--

YOU'RE RIGHT.

I GOTTA GO.

SHOULD I... TRY TO HELP HIM FURTHER? OR HAVE I DONE ENOUGH?

TELL YOU WHAT, *HERO.* YOU CAN HELP US PUT OUT THE REST OF THESE FIRES.

AND WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, MR. *OSBORN* CAN MAKE A NICE DONATION TO THE FIREFIGHTERS FOUNDATION. THAT'LL HELP MOST OF ALL.

STILL CAN'T GET OVER THE FACT I'VE COME BACK TO A WORLD WHERE SPIDEY'S COOL WORKING WITH NORMAN OSBORN...

...BUT NOT ME. HOW MESSED UP IS--

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, KID!

HEY! EASY WITH THE LIGHT SHOW! MY EYES ARE *SUPER-* SENSITIVE.

HOW'D YOU GET AHEAD OF--? RIGHT. YOU WEB-SWUNG.

Y'KNOW, ONE OF THESE DAYS YOU'RE FINALLY GOING TO GIVE ME A PAIR OF WEB-SHOOTERS.

IS THAT WHY YOU'RE HERE? YOU REALIZED I PROVED MYSELF?

I GET THE *FULL UPGRADE?*

NO. EXACTLY THE *OPPOSITE.*

IT'S *OVER.* I DON'T *CARE* WHAT YOU SAY OR DO.

THERE'S NO WORLD--THERE NEVER WAS--OR EVER *WILL* BE...

...WHERE I HAVE A KID *SIDEKICK.*

BUT WE--

NO. THERE IS NO *"WE."* WE'RE *DONE.*

MIDTOWN MANHATTAN.

Moments after Spidey's fight with Electro.

THERE'S NO WORLD--THERE NEVER WAS OR EVER WILL BE--WHERE I HAVE A KID *SIDEKICK.*

BUT WE--

NO. THERE IS NO "WE." WE'RE *DONE.* MORE TO THE POINT...

...*YOU'RE* DONE. I'M CALLING IT.

SPIDER-BOY NO MORE!

SEE LAST ISSUE. --ELLIE

FOR *REAL?* WHO TALKS LIKE THAT? "SPIDER-BOY NO MORE!"

WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE? *THOR?*

LATER.

NOPE.

WE'RE DOING THIS *NOW.*

THWIP

THWIP

HEY!

NOT COOL, MAN. YOU *CANNOT* LEAVE ME LIKE THIS.

ALL THE BLOOD'S GONNA GO TO MY HEAD.

REALLY? MOST SPIDER-PEOPLE I KNOW DON'T HAVE THAT PROBLEM.

BUT I WOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT THAT, KID. SEEING AS *YOUR* SPIDER-ING DAYS ARE *OVER.*

I *WISH!* I CAN'T TURN THIS OFF. DON'T YOU REMEMBER?

I'M A BOY WHO WAS GENETICALLY SPLICED *WITH* A *SPIDER.*

EWW. YEAH, I KNOW. I WAS THERE. I SAW WHAT YOU DID TO ELECTRO.

WHAT ELSE CAN YOU DO?

YOU KNOW. THE USUAL...

"SPIDER-STRENGTH. SUPER-LEAPING. WALL-CRAWLING. MY SPIDER-SENSE IS *DIFFERENT* THOUGH...

"...IT GIVES ME READINGS OFF OBJECTS AND IT TELLS ME WHEN *OTHER* PEOPLE ARE IN DANGER."

AND I CAN ALSO MONSTER-OUT.

BUT I'D RATHER NOT.

DID YOU JUST GROW-- ARE THOSE *EXTRA* EYES?

HOW DO YOU EVEN *SEE* OUT OF THOSE?

WITH *PRACTICE.* YOU KNOW THIS! C'MON!

YOU WERE THE ONE WHO GOT ME THE TRAINING I *NEEDED.* IT WAS RIGHT AFTER WE *FIRST MET...*

"...THE NIGHT YOU RESCUED ME FROM *MADAME MONSTROSITY'S* LAB.

EASY, SPIDER-BOY. QUIT SQUIRMING. WE'RE ALMOST THERE.

WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?

I KNOW A GUY. HE MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP.

HE'S USUALLY UP AT THIS HOUR, AND HE CAN PROBABLY SEE US NOW.

FOGWELL'S GYM

WELL, "SEE" MIGHT BE THE WRONG WORD.

IS THIS THE BOY?

WELL? LET'S

HAVE

A

LOOK

AT

HIM.

AHH!

THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU KNEW A GUY!

WHY ARE THERE *SIX* OF HIM?!

YEP. THIS IS THE BOY. HIS NAME'S BAILEY.

HE'S GOT *EIGHT* EYES. HE'S TAKING IN TOO MUCH INPUT. AND IT'S DRIVING HIM CRAZY.

SOUND FAMILIAR?

IT DOES. YOU DID THE RIGHT THING BRINGING HIM TO ME.

I CAN TAKE IT FROM HERE.

WAIT. I KNOW WHO YOU ARE!

YOU'RE THE *DAREDEVIL* OF HELL'S KITCHEN!

NOT TONIGHT. CALL ME... *"CLUB."*

THAT'S A DUMB NA--

CLONK

HEY!

YOU HAVE EYES, BOY. USE THEM. FOCUS. WHERE AM I?

YOU--YOU'RE *EVERYWHERE!*

STOP *TRYING* TO SEE ME. AND *SEE ME.*

PAK

YOW!

UM. WHY DO I FEEL LIKE I SHOULD BE CALLING SOCIAL SERVICES RIGHT NOW?

OR A REALLY GOOD LAWYER?

IF YOU WANT, I'LL GET YOU A REFERRAL.

IN THE MEANTIME. YOU WERE ***WRONG*** BEFORE...

...HE DOESN'T HAVE ***EIGHT*** EYES. HE HAS ***TEN.***

NEW

SENSES

YOUR

TRUST

BAILEY.

WHAT ARE THEY TRYING TO TELL YOU?

FOCUS!

TEKK

WAK

TAK

WAY TO GO, KID!

DIDJA SEE THAT?!

YOU'RE THE BEST AROUND! NOTHING'S GONNA EVER KEEP YOU DOWN!

DON'T DO THAT.

SWEEP THE LEG!

"WEEKS WENT BY.

AGAIN.

"AND DAREDEVIL--SORRY--'CLUB' NEVER RELENTED.

AGAIN.

MUCH BETTER.

"AND THROUGH IT ALL...

"...YOU WERE THERE TOO. FOR SUPPORT. IN YOUR OWN WAY.

RELAX. LOOK WITHIN. FEEL WHAT IS THE SPIDER--AND WHAT IS THE BOY.

SNORK--

THE CHOICE, BAILEY, IS YOURS.

I--I'M BACK TO NORMAL! YOU DID IT!

NO. THAT WAS ALL *YOU*.

"FROM THERE, WE MOVED FROM THE CLASSROOM TO 'FIELD TRIPS'...

"...FIGHTING BADDIES. BUT STICKING TO YOUR BASIC THUGS, NINJA, AND HENCHMEN."

NOT BAD, SPIDEY-TWO.

IT APPEARS THIS STAGE OF YOUR TRAINING IS COMPLETE.

NO KIDDING? SO I GUESS THIS MEANS THAT *I'M* THE MASTER NOW.

I WOULDN'T GO THAT FAR.

BUT YOU GUYS ARE SAYING, FROM HERE ON OUT, I'M READY FOR *ACTUAL* SUPER-HERO STUFF?

MAYBE...WITH A LITTLE ADULT SUPERVISION.

YOU'D DO THAT FOR ME? *DEAL!*

WHOA! I MEAN, DON'T GET ME WRONG. I'M HONORED, BUT...

...WHY *ME* AND NOT OLD HORNHEAD OVER THERE?

WE SPIDERS GOTTA STICK TOGETHER, RIGHT? AND BESIDES...

...YOU MAY NOT HAVE TRAINED ME, BUT YOU DID SOMETHING BETTER.

MORE THAN ANYBODY ELSE, YOU'VE LOOKED AFTER ME. THANK YOU.

ANY TIME, PARTNER.

THEN MY WORK HERE IS DONE.

DAREDEVIL, WAIT UP! NO HARD FEELINGS, OKAY? THE REASON I PICKED SPIDEY IS--

YOU HAVE *SECRETS* YOU'D LIKE TO KEEP. AND WITH MY HEIGHTENED SENSES, I'D KNOW WHEN YOU'RE *LYING*.

BEST OF LUCK. I'LL BE WATCHING YOU, *SPIDER-BOY*.

"SO, WHAT *DID* DAREDEVIL SAY TO YOU?"

"GOODBYE. GOOD LUCK. THAT KINDA STUFF."

SO THAT'S WHEN YOU STARTED TAGGING ALONG WITH ME ON *ALL* OF MY ADVENTURES?

NO. *SOME* OF THEM. IN THE EARLY DAYS, YOU MADE ME PROMISE...

...TO SIT OUT WHENEVER YOU WERE GOING UP AGAINST THE *"BIG GUYS"*...

...LIKE *CARNAGE* OR *DOCTOR DOOM.*

OKAY. BUT IF YOU'RE ON TEAM SPIDEY...

...WHERE ARE YOUR *WEB-SHOOTERS?*

YOU DON'T LET ME HAVE 'EM. WE TRIED IT ONCE, AND THERE WAS... AN INCIDENT.

NOW *THIS* I GOTTA HEAR!

UGH. IT WAS *SO* EMBARRASSING.

I'M *BEGGING* YOU-- *DON'T* MAKE ME LIVE THROUGH THAT AGAIN.

FAIR ENOUGH. SO WHAT'S WITH THE SNEAKERS?

WHAT ABOUT 'EM?

HOW CAN YOU WALL-CRAWL WITH SOLES *THAT* THICK?

"WHAT? WEREN'T *YOU* WEARING SHOES THE FIRST TIME *YOU* WALL-CRAWLED?

"AND NO ONE BRINGS THIS UP WHEN *MILES* STICKS TO STUFF WHILE HE'S WEARING SNEAKERS.

"BUT *FINE,* IF YOU REALLY *HAVE* TO KNOW...

"...REED RICHARDS SET ME UP WITH MY SPIDER-BOY GEAR.

"AND HE MADE ALL OF IT OUT OF UNSTABLE MOLECULES.

"IT'S THE EXACT SAME STUFF THE FANTASTIC FOUR USES IN THEIR UNIFORMS.

"IT CAN MIMIC THE HUMAN TORCH'S FLAME...

"...THE THING'S TOUGHNESS...

"...MR. FANTASTIC'S STRETCHINESS...

"...AND THE INVISIBLE WOMAN'S POWERS...

"SO THAT MEANS WHENEVER I'M WEARING 'EM...

"...MY SHOES BECOME JUST AS STICKY AS MY FEET."

YOU PUT IT LIKE THAT...AND IT MAKES SENSE.

BUT I STILL DON'T BUY THAT I'D LET YOU SIDEKICK WITH ME.

IT'S THE "CHILD ENDANGERMENT" OF IT ALL, ISN'T IT?

BINGO.

CAN'T BELIEVE WE'RE STILL TALKING ABOUT THIS...

"...BECAUSE WE ALREADY WORKED THIS OUT *YEARS* AGO. IT WAS RIGHT AFTER MY *FIRST* BIG WIN.

"I TOOK OUT A MAJOR BAD GUY ALL BY *MYSELF.* IT WAS LIVE, TELEVISED, AND *EVERYBODY* SAW IT!

"AFTER THAT, PEOPLE COULDN'T GET ENOUGH OF ME!"

SPIDER-BOY! DOWN HERE! SHOOT A WEB!

I DON'T DO WEBS.

YOU GOT IT!

DO A FLIP!

HI THERE, MY GOOD MAN. CAN I HAVE A GYRO?

THAT'S FIVE DOLLARS. SIXTEEN FOR A PLATTER AND SODA.

OUCH. THAT'S PRICY. WHAT WOULD YOU GIVE ME FOR A SELFIE?

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO YOU ARE.

UM. HELLO? I'M *SPIDER-BOY.* I *JUST* SAVED THE WHOLE CITY FROM *KILLIONAIRE.*

WHAT ARE YOU? NINE? SHOULDN'T YOU BE IN SCHOOL?

SORRY. CAN'T TALK NOW. GETTING A CALL FROM *SPIDER-MAN.*

YES. *THE* SPIDER-MAN. I HAVE TO TAKE THIS.

IT'S *SUPER-HERO* STUFF.

HEY, SPIDEY. WHAT DO YOU MEAN "GET OFF THE STREETS"? WHY?

KILLIONAIRE'S PUT A *HIT* OUT ON ME?

THAT'S *AMAZING!* DOES THAT MEAN I'VE FINALLY GOT A ROGUE ALL TO MYSELF? MY *OWN* BAD GUY?!

YEAH. YEAH. I'M SURE THIS IS *VERY* SERIOUS.

I MAY NOT HAVE *YOUR* KIND OF *SPIDER-SENSE...*

...BUT I'VE GOT 360-DEGREE VISION. THAT MEANS NO *ONE* CAN GET THE DROP ON--

SWOOSH

WAKEY-WAKEY, SPIDER-BRAT.

IT'S TIME TO **PLAY!**

HUH? WHA--? WHERE AM I?

I'M-- I'M IN SOME KINDA BALL?

NOT JUST **ANY** *BALL, KIDDO. ONE OF* **MY** *SPECIALLY MADE* **PINBALLS.**

AND I SAY...LET'S GET THIS BALL ROLLIN'!

WHOOSH

WAIT! DID YOU SAY "PINBALL"?!

I MOST CERTAINLY DID, BUG-BOY!

WELCOME TO ARCADE'S MURDERWORLD, WHERE NO ONE EVER SURVIVES!

ENJOY YOUR SLAY!

ZAK!

BING!

OW! I'M ON A *GIANT* PINBALL TABLE?!

AWESOME!

HANG IN THERE!

I'LL GET YA OUT!

SPIDEY?! WHAT'D YOU DO *THAT* FOR?!

KID, THIS IS *MURDERWORLD!* IT'S LITERALLY THE *DEADLIEST* PLACE ON EARTH!

THIS IS *WAY* OUT OF YOUR LEAGUE!

SAYS *YOU.*

Y'KNOW, YOU REALLY NEED TO *LIGHTEN UP.*

NO! YOU NEED TO TAKE THIS MORE *SERIOUSLY!*

GYAH!

C'MON, MAN! ENJOY THE *RIDE!*

FWOSH

ENJOY *THIS?* PAL, KILLIONAIRE HIRED ARCADE TO FIND YOU, AND--

HOLD ON. HOW DID *YOU* FIND ME?!

I SLIPPED A *SPIDER-TRACER* ON YOU.

THWAP

THWAP

WHAT?!

ZOW

YOU CHIPPED ME?! DUDE, I AM NOT YOUR PET!

NO. YOU'RE THE KID EVERYONE THINKS I'M RESPONSIBLE FOR.

BUT YOU'RE SKIPPING SCHOOL! AND TRYING TO SCORE FREE MEALS! AND--

AWW! POOR SPIDEY. THAT DOESN'T REFLECT WELL ON YOU AT ALL!

HUH?! THOSE FUN-HOUSE MIRRORS! THEY'RE--

INSTANT ANDROIDS. THEY'RE ARCADE'S WAY OF MAKING YOU FIGHT YOURSELF.

DO YOU MIND IF WE SWITCH? BECAUSE RIGHT NOW...

...I'VE REALLY GOT SOME ISSUES TO WORK THROUGH ABOUT YOU!

YEAH?! WELL, SAME HERE!

KLANG

BONK

WAM

HA! MINE WERE BIGGER. I WIN!

WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH YOU, KID? THIS ISN'T A GAME!

NO. YOU KNOW WHAT THIS IS? MY FAMILY'S DIRT POOR. AND THIS?

IT'S THE CLOSEST I'VE EVER BEEN TO AN AMUSEMENT PARK.

REALLY? I'M SORRY. LOOK, WHY DON'T WE--?

HEY! WHO TURNED OUT THE LIGHTS?

ME! I'M PULLING THE PLUG! KILLIONAIRE'S CHECK BOUNCED.

AND I REFUSE TO KILL ANYONE FOR FREE. EVEN SPIDER-MAN.

C'MON. FIVE MORE MINUTES.

NO! PARK'S CLOSED! GET OUT!

AW MAN!

SPIDEY-SENSE SAYS WE'RE IN THE CLEAR.

LET'S DO THIS *YOUR* WAY AND GO WITH THE FLOW.

WOO--

--HOOOOOOO!

THAT WAS *THE BEST!*

SPLOSH

HA! NEVER HEARD SOMEONE SO HAPPY TO WIND UP IN THE EAST RIVER!

YOU WEREN'T BAD IN THERE. TELL YOU WHAT, WE'LL MOVE ARCADE OVER INTO THE LIST OF GUYS YOU *CAN* FIGHT.

YEAH. AND *IF* YOU GET GOOD GRADES THIS SEMESTER, I'LL TAKE YOU TO CONEY ISLAND. DEAL?

REALLY?!

DEAL!

"CUTE STORY, KID. OKAY, YOU'VE *CONVINCED* ME..."

...UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES SHOULD I EVER HAVE A KID PARTNER.

EXCUSE ME? DID YOU NOT HEAR THAT INCREDIBLY ENDEARING FORGOTTEN TALE?

I DID. AND THE ONLY REASON IT IS A FORGOTTEN TALE...

...IS BECAUSE YOU WERE ERASED FROM THE WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY.

AND THE ONLY WAY THAT COULD'VE HAPPENED...

...IS IF YOU WERE STABBED BY A CERTAIN MAGICAL DAGGER.

SEE END OF THE SPIDER-VERSE. --ELLIE

THAT MEANS I LET YOU, A CHILD, GET STABBED ON MY WATCH. SO WE ARE NOT DOING THIS.

JESSICA DREW GOT STABBED! WOULD YOU BENCH HER TOO? OR KAINE?!

HECK, YOU GOT STABBED!

THAT'S... A REALLY GOOD POINT.

TSSS

BUT IT DOESN'T CHANGE THE FACT THAT IF YOU WERE MY "SIDEKICK"...

...YOU'D BE UNDER MY CARE.

I WORK ALONE, KID. I CAN'T KEEP AN EYE ON YOU ALL THE TIME.

AND I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN *TRUST* YOU TO LOOK AFTER YOURSELF.

GOT ME THERE, GRAMPS.

AH!

WAK

...AND WASHED-UP *HAS-BEENS!*

HOW DID YOU *DO* THAT?

I DON'T TRIGGER YOUR SPIDER-SENSE.

BUT MY *WEBS!* THERE'S *NO WAY* YOU'RE STRONG ENOUGH TO BREAK OUT OF THEM!

I'M *NOT.*

I'M CLEARLY NOT READY FOR THE SHOW!

I SHOULD ONLY GO UP AGAINST D-LISTERS...

I COULD DO IT BECAUSE I HAD *THIS* ON MY *BUG-PACK.*

LOOK FAMILIAR?

WEB-FLUID DISSOLVER? YOU MADE THAT?

NO! I'M 10 YEARS OLD.

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO MAKE STUFF LIKE THIS.

YOU MADE IT FOR ME, PETE.

YEAH. THIS IS *MY* WORK ALL RIGHT.

SO IT WASN'T JUST REED. I BUILT STUFF FOR YOU AS WELL. WHY?

BECAUSE I *ASKED* YOU TO.

AND I'M YOUR *PARTNER.* MORE THAN THAT...

...I'M YOUR FRIEND.

THAT DIDN'T HAPPEN OVERNIGHT. I PUT IN THE *TIME,* PETE.

AND YOU WERE *TRUSTING* ME-- MORE AND MORE-- TO DEAL WITH BIGGER AND BIGGER THREATS.

A 10-YEAR-OLD? *NUH-UH.*

HONEST. IN THE END, IT ALL CAME DOWN TO *ONE* ADVENTURE.

OKAY, KID. THIS IS YOUR LAST SHOT. MAKE IT COUNT.

YOU-- YOU'RE NOT GONNA BELIEVE IT.

TRY ME. SO? WHO WERE WE UP AGAINST?

THE SINISTER SIX?
NOPE.
THE RED GOBLIN?
NOT EVEN CLOSE.
GALACTUS!
THE BIG WHEEL.
WHO?
THE BIG WHEEL.
THE BIG WHEEL?!
YEAH...
"...JACKSON WEELE, A.K.A. THE BIG WHEEL. OR MORE LIKE THE NEW AND IMPROVED BIG WHEEL 2.0!
"HE'D UPPED HIS GAME THIS TIME! REALLY! THE GUY WAS UNSTOPPABLE!
OUT OF THE WAY, WALL-CRAWLERS! MY QUARREL ISN'T WITH YOU!
YOU SAY THAT, BUT YOU'RE PUTTING A LOT OF POTHOLES INTO THESE STREETS...
...AND MY TAXES PAY FOR THAT!
I WAS RIGHT TO CALL YOU IN FOR THIS, YEAH?
FOR THIS BIG METAL DONUT? NAH!
I'M SURE YOU COULDA TAKEN HIM OUT ALL BY YOURSELF, SLUGGER.
REALLY?!
HOW?!
TELL ME YOU'VE GOT A PLAN, BOSS!

THE START OF ONE. LUCKY FOR US...

...I HAPPEN TO HAVE THIS OLD DOODAD IN MY UTILITY BELT.

CATCH!

WHAT IS IT?

MY *MAGNETIC INVERTER.* I BUILT IT *AGES* AGO TO SHUT DOWN THE VULTURE'S WINGS.

WHEN WAS *THAT?*

WHEN I WAS *15.*

WAS I EVEN *BORN* THEN?

SHUT UP.

I'LL KEEP *WEELE* BUSY! YOU AIM THAT AT HIM...

...AND TURN IT ON AND OFF TO DISRUPT HIS GYROSCOPES!

CHECK! BUT WHATEVER WE'RE DOING, WE BETTER DO IT *QUICK!*

LOOK WHERE HE'S HEADING!

THE F.E.A.S.T. CENTER?! BUT AT THIS TIME OF DAY--IT'LL BE *PACKED!*

WEELE, WHAT ARE YOU *DOING?!*

WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE, WEB-HEAD?

I BUILT MY COMPANY BACK UP FROM *NOTHING.* AND THEN BILLIONAIRE MARTIN LI BOUGHT IT OUT FROM UNDER ME!

HE DESTROYED *MY* LEGACY, NOW I'M DESTROYING *HIS!* STARTING WITH HIS FAVORITE PET PROJECT!

F.E.A.S.T.

AHH! THIS ISN'T DOING ANYTHING!

CLICK IT ON AND OFF IN A PATTERN.

SET UP A COUNTER ROTATIONAL FREQUENCY.

USE THE INVERSE OF THE DIAMETER OF THIS WHEEL OVER PI.

WHAT?!

I TRUST YOU, PAL!

HA HA HA!

UM...

MAYBE IF I BUTTON-MASH IT...

KLIK KLIK KLIK

KID?! WHAT'RE YOU DOING?!

SORRY.

YOU'VE TURBO-CHARGED IT!

IT'S SPEEDING UP!

JACKSON! STOP THIS! PLEASE!

THINK OF ALL THOSE PEOPLE INSIDE!

I AM! THE MORE COLLATERAL DAMAGE...

...THE MORE THE WORLD WILL REMEMBER THIS AS MARTIN LI'S GREATEST FAILURE!

YOU CAN'T MEAN THAT! THERE ARE FAMILIES IN THERE! WOMEN AND CHILDREN AND--

OH NO.

COME ALONG, EVERYONE!

WE HAVE TO EVACUATE THE BUILDING-- IN AN ORDERLY FASHION!

MRS. PARKER! YOU HAVE TO GET OUT OF THE WAY!

MAY!

OH MY--

DON'T WORRY...

POK

WAP

...MA'AM...

...I'VE...

PING

--WORD!

...GOTCHA!

OW.

Y'KNOW WHAT? MARTIN LI'S SUPER RICH. HE CAN GET THIS FIXED NO PROBLEM.

YES! THE BIG WHEEL! TRIUMPHANT!

MWAH!

LOOK AT YOU! YOU SPECIAL LITTLE MAN!

I THINK YOU MUST BE THE GREATEST SUPER HERO *EVER!*

UM...THANKS, AUNT M--

--MRS. PARKER! IT WAS NUTHIN'. REALLY.

NOW I HAVE TO GO CHECK ON EVERYONE ELSE AND MAKE SURE THEY'RE ALL RIGHT.

OH! SPIDER-MAN, I KNOW YOU TRIED YOUR BEST TODAY, BUT YOU SHOULD KNOW...

...YOU HAVE DONE A ***WONDERFUL*** JOB RAISING YOUR ***SON!*** YOU SHOULD BE ***VERY*** PROUD OF HIM!

HE'S NOT MY...

NEVER MIND.

LOOK, I KNOW I SCREWED UP. AND I KNOW THE *BIG WHEEL* GOT AWAY *BECAUSE* OF ME, BUT--

NO BUTS. YOU DID GOOD, BAILEY.

BUT I WASN'T ABLE TO DO THAT SCIENCE-Y THING YOU NEEDED ME TO DO.

WHO CARES? *ONE* LIFE WAS IN THE BALANCE. AND *THAT'S* WHAT YOU FOCUSED ON.

OH. THIS IS BECAUSE I SAVED YOUR *AUNT MAY.*

"AND DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU SAID NEXT...?"

YOU TOLD ME THAT IT COULD'VE BEEN *ANYONE.*

ONE LIFE. EVERY LIFE. WHENEVER YOU CAN. YOU SAID THAT'S WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT. AND IF I DO THAT...

...YOU'D ALWAYS BE COOL WITH ME LIVING THE *SPIDER-LIFE.* THAT HASN'T CHANGED. HAS IT?

THAT HASN'T CHANGED, BUT MAYBE I HAVE.

WHEN I GOT STABBED BY THAT MAGIC KNIFE, WHEN MY "SPIDER-LIFE" WAS ERASED...

...I GOT TO LIVE A *NORMAL* LIFE INSTEAD. I HAD MY UNCLE BEN BACK. EVERYTHING... FELT *RIGHT.*

I *HAVE* TO BE SPIDER-MAN. I *HAVE* TO DO THIS. BUT MAYBE *YOU* DON'T.

WE COULD FIND A *CURE.* THAT'S *ALL* I WANT FOR YOU, BAILEY. I DON'T *NEED* A SIDEKICK, AND YOU DON'T NEED--

DANGER!

GETTING A READING! THE OLD MAN WHO USUALLY WEARS THIS SHIRT...

...HE'S IN TROUBLE! *GUTTERBALL* IS OUT TO GET HIM! *COME ON!*

THIS IS HOW *MOST* OF MY ADVENTURES START. AND I *HAVE* TO SEE 'EM THROUGH.

BECAUSE IF I DON'T...

...SOMEONE COULD GET HURT, AND THEN I'D NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF.

WILL YOU HELP ME?

I GET IT. AND YOU'RE RIGHT. SPIDER-MAN *DOESN'T* NEED A SIDEKICK.

BUT *THIS* SIDEKICK REALLY NEEDS A *SPIDER-MAN.*

OKAY, KID.

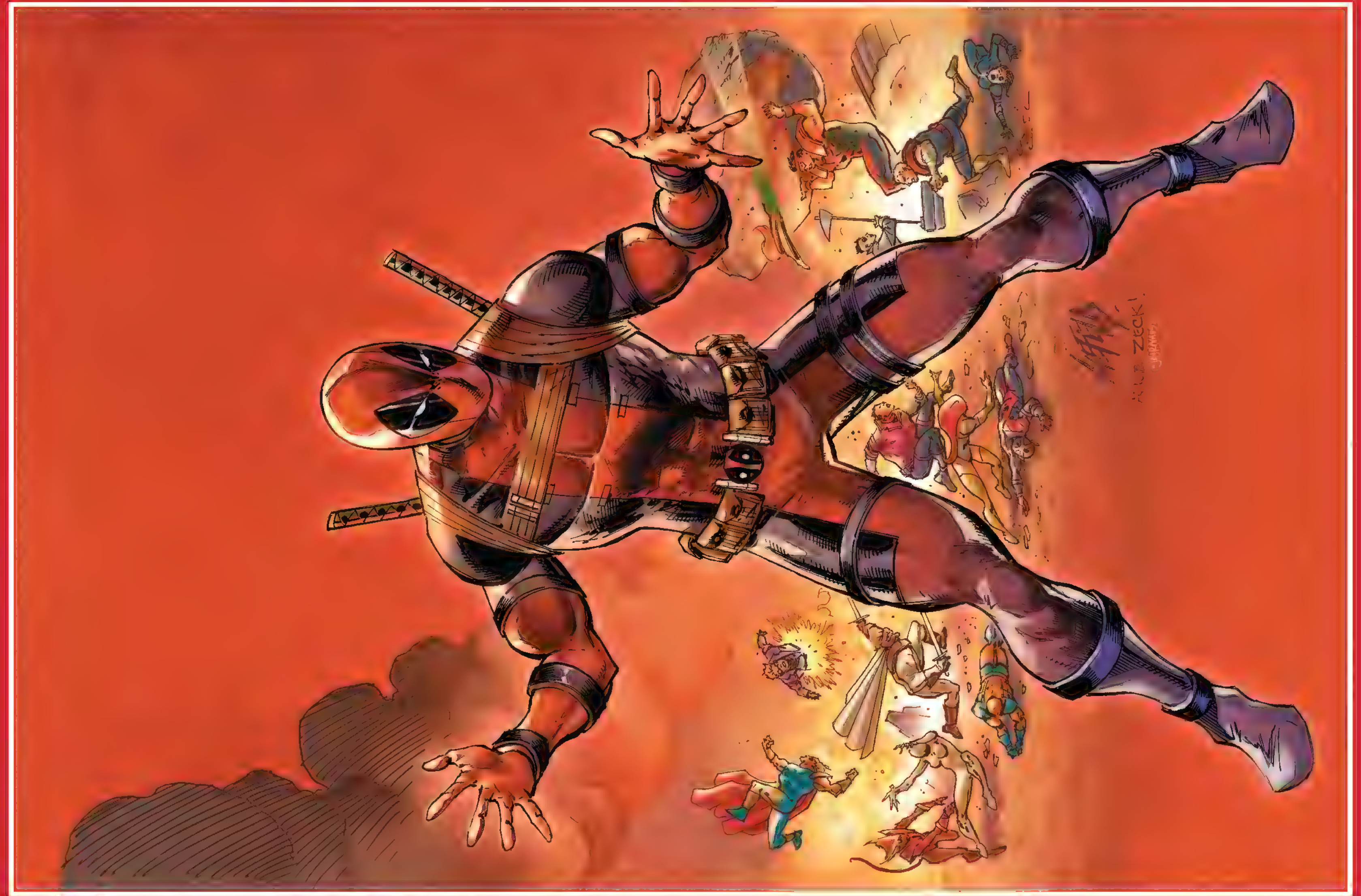
YOU WIN.

SO... "GUTTER-BALL"?

THE BOWLING-ALLEY BANDIT. HE'S ONE OF MINE.

SO YOU *DO* HAVE YOUR *OWN* ROGUES' GALLERY?

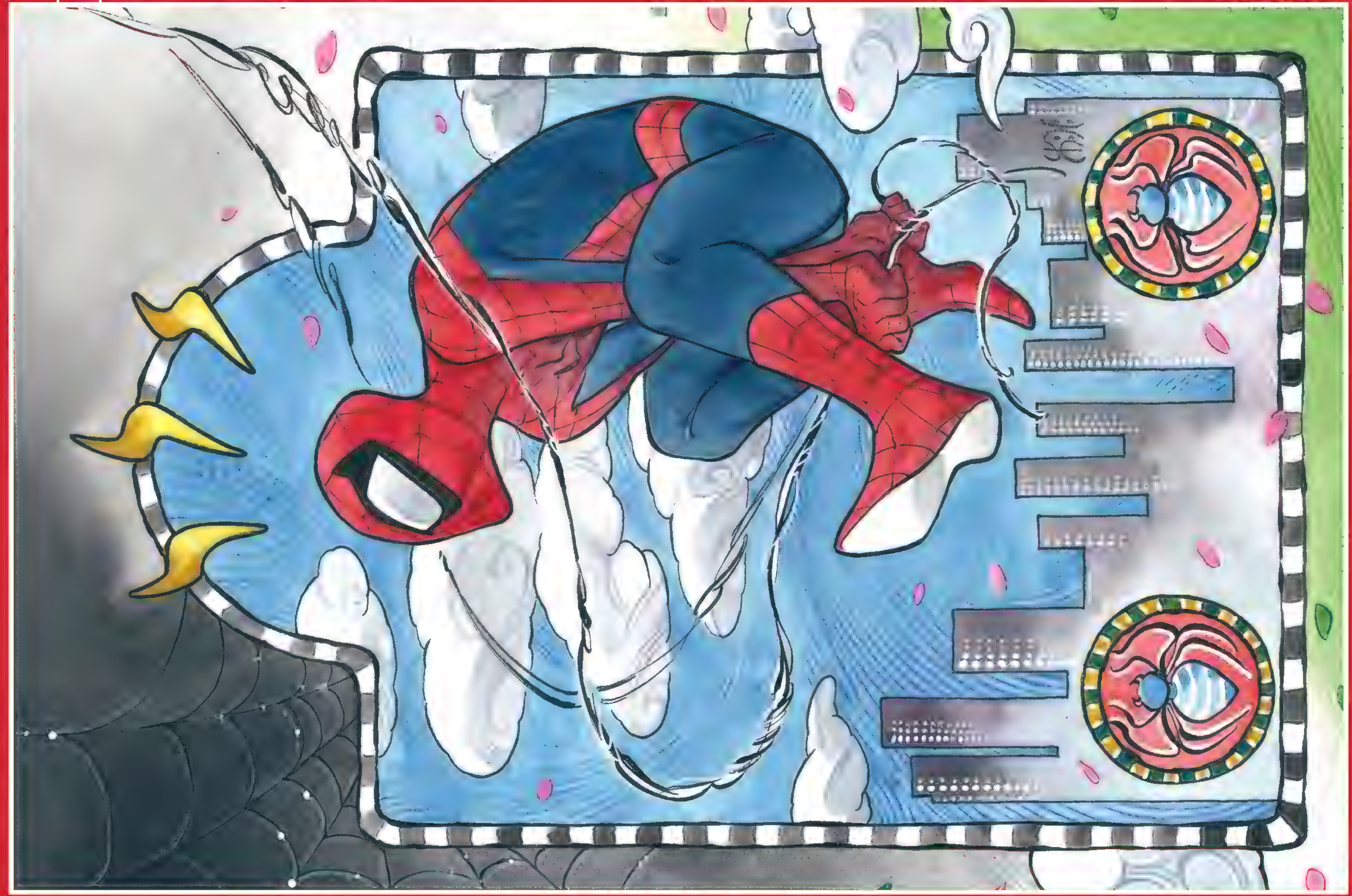
TONS! TRUST ME, PAL, YOU GOT *SO* MUCH TO *RELEARN!*



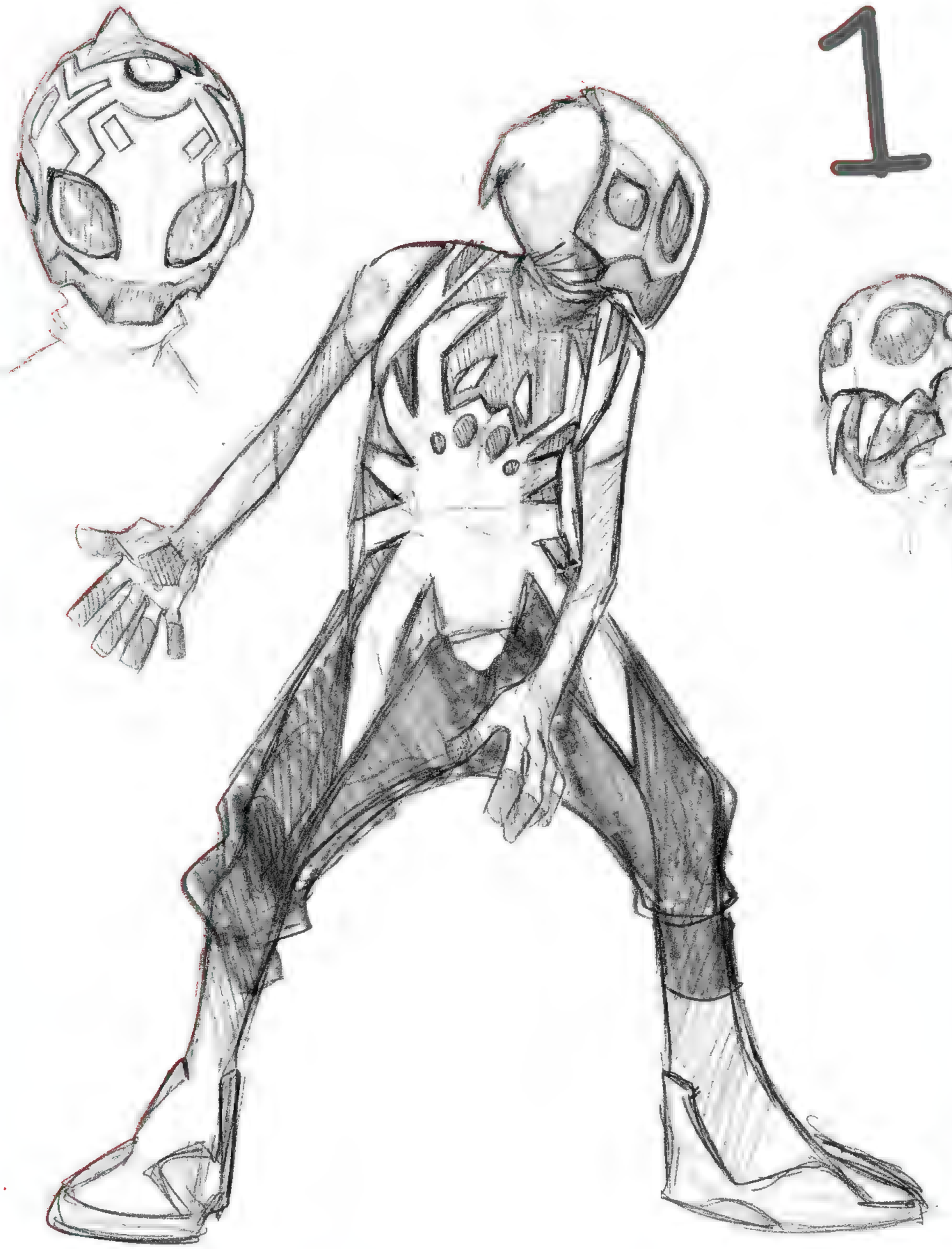
HOMAGER VARIANT BY ROB LIEFELD & JAY DAVID RAMOS

VARIANT BY ANDRÉS GENOLET & NEERAJ MENON

11 | VARIANT BY LUCIANO VECCHIO



SPIDER-BOY CHARACTER DESIGNS BY HUMBERTO RAMOS



We hired Spider-LEGEND Humberto Ramos to design Spider-Boy. As with any design, it was a journey. Humberto tried a lot of things along the way with Spider-Boy.

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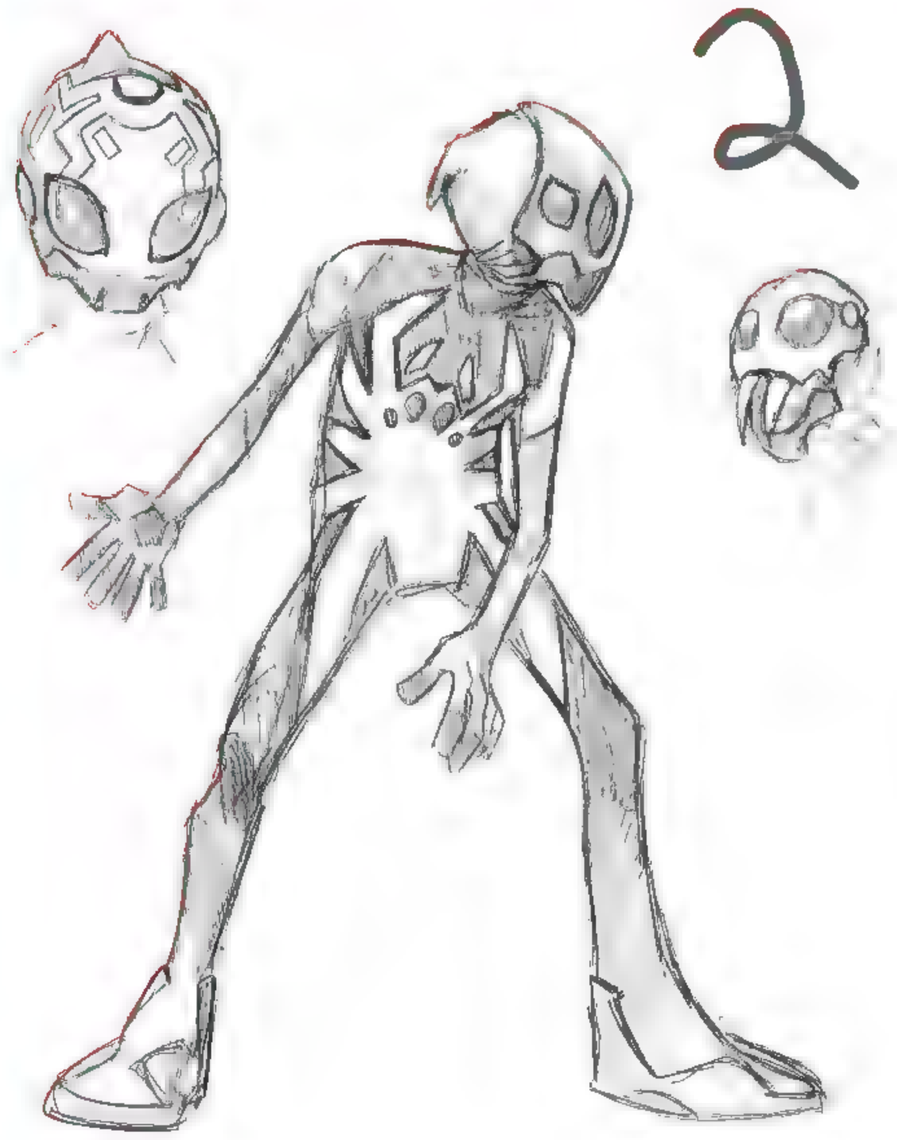

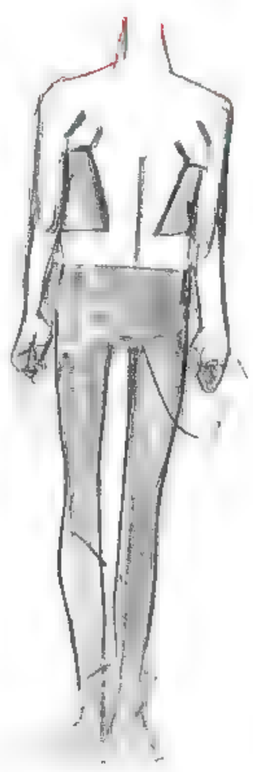

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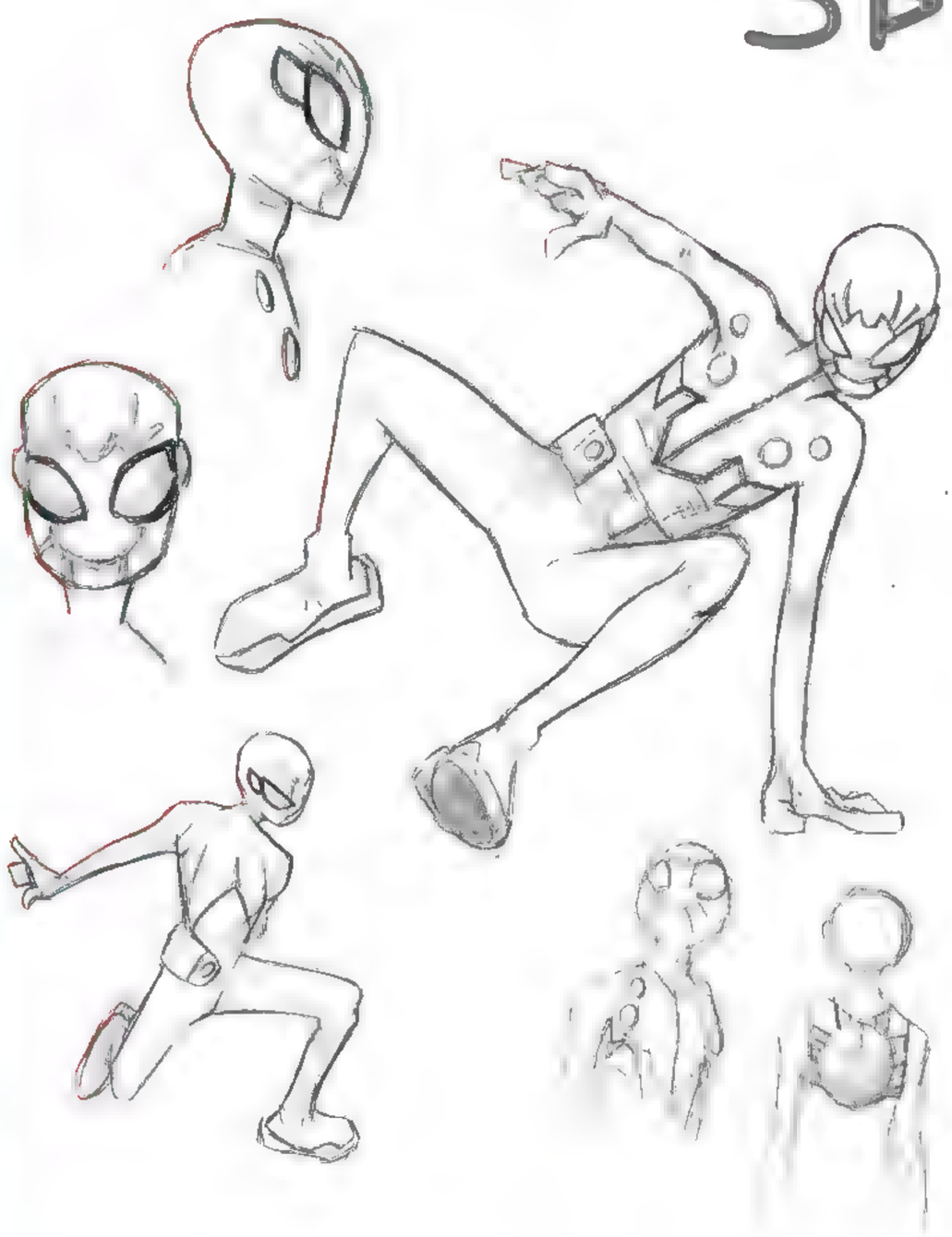

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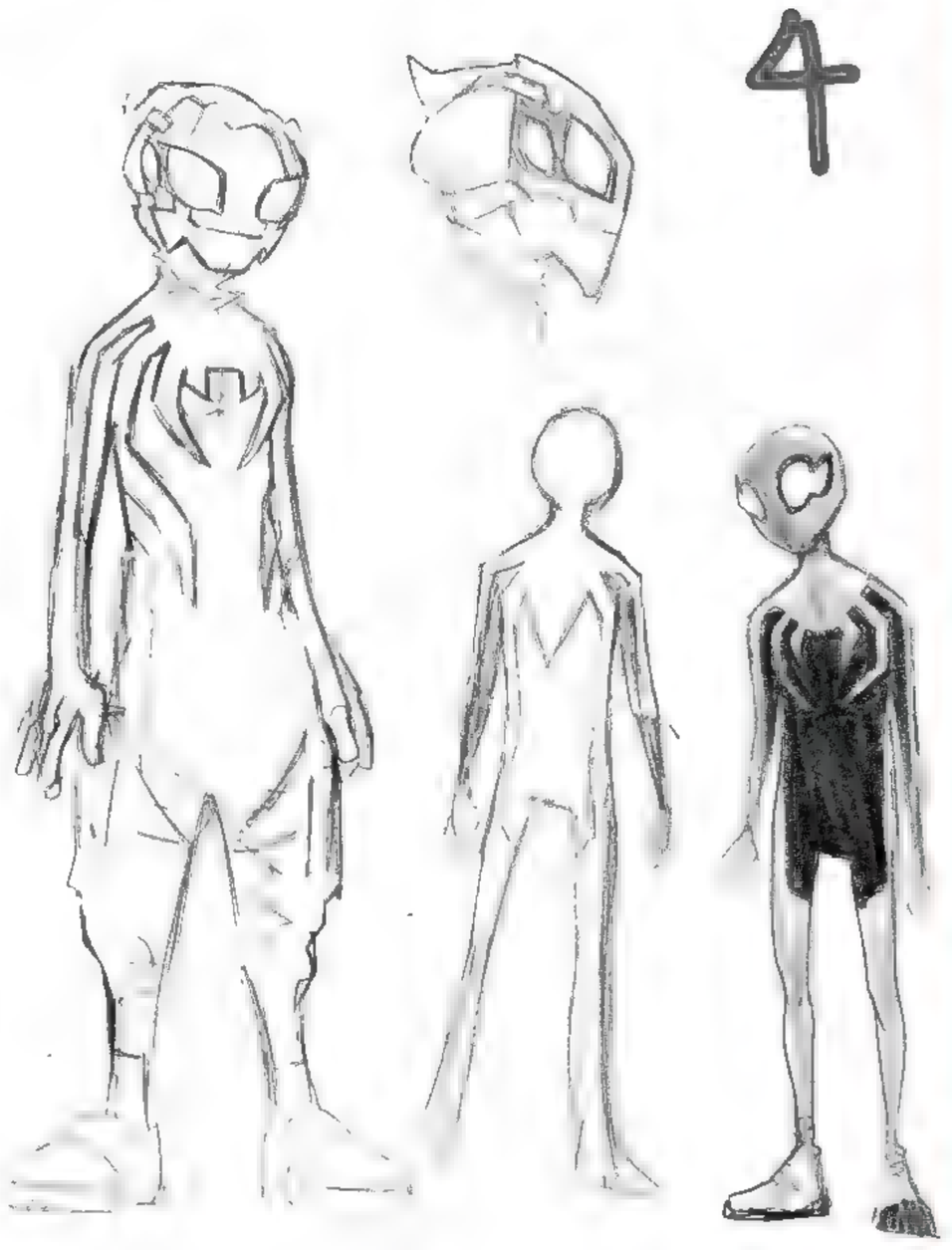
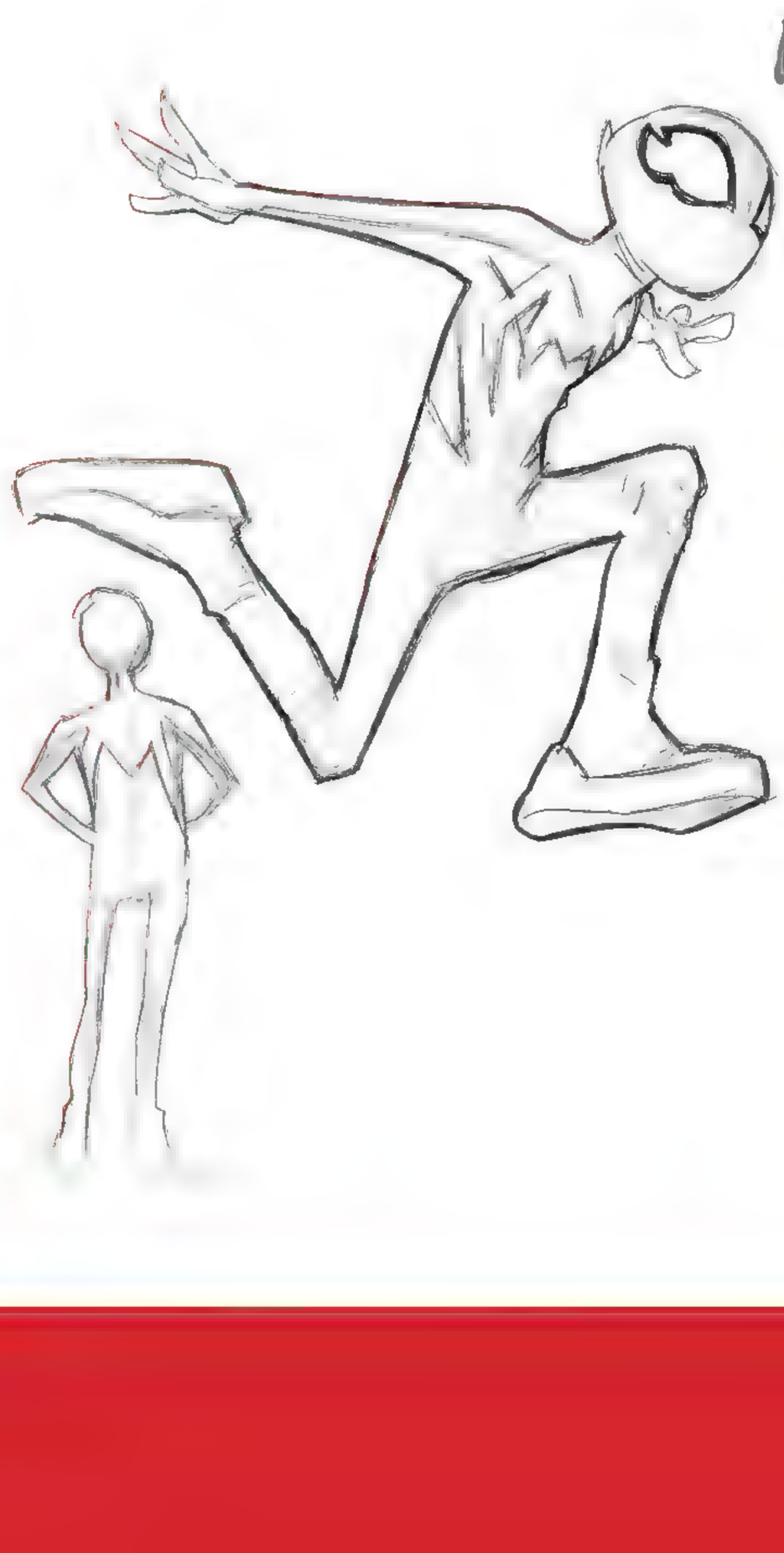
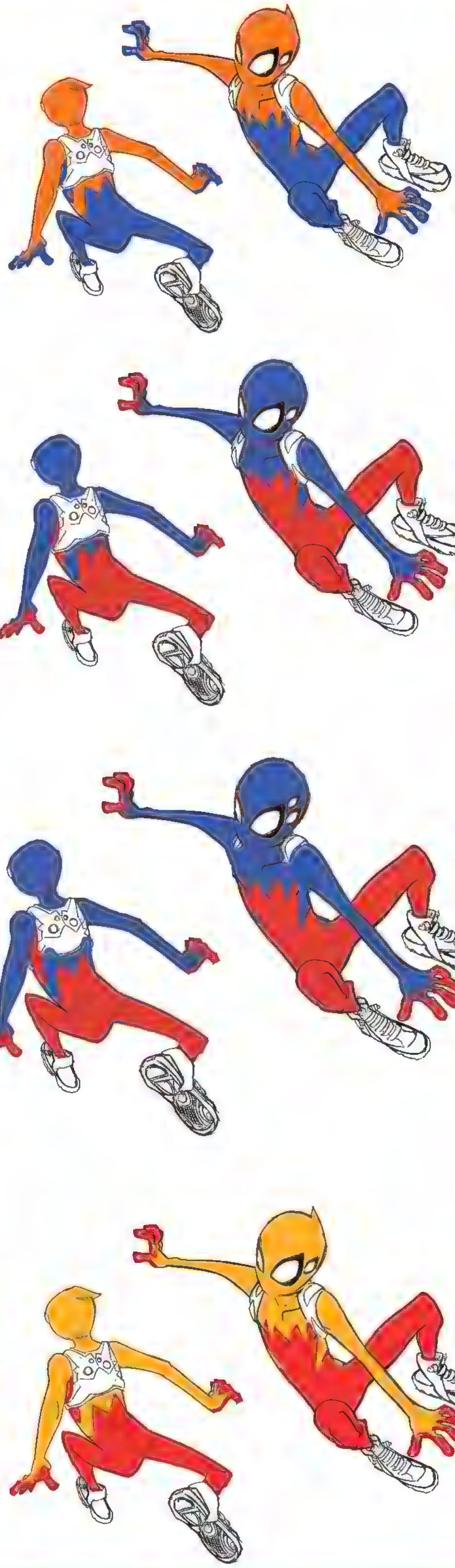
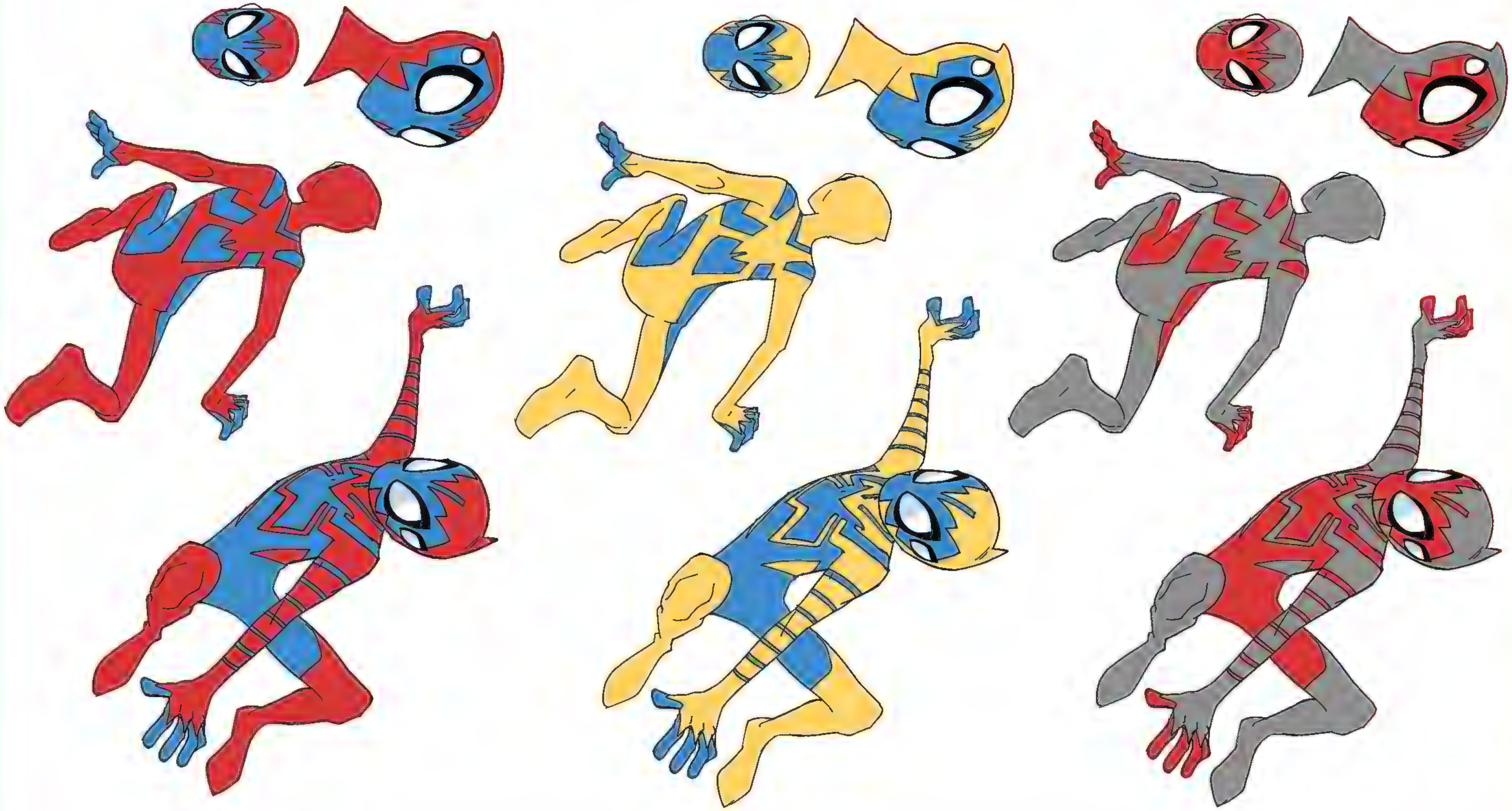


This design, incorporating a place for Spider-Boy's extra eyes, was the one that got the closest for us. And this was where we started experimenting with color. Picking a color scheme was something we got exhaustive with.

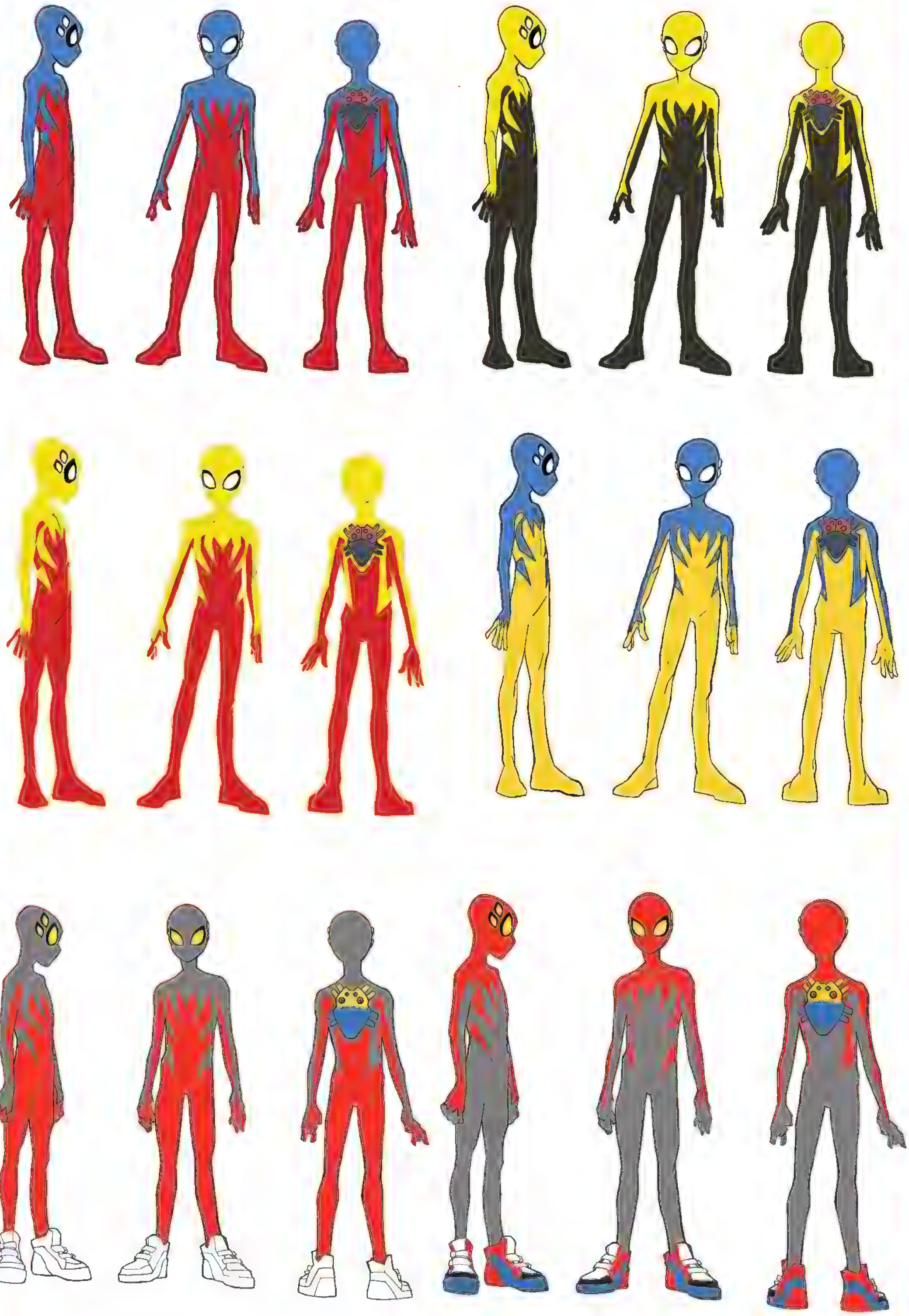


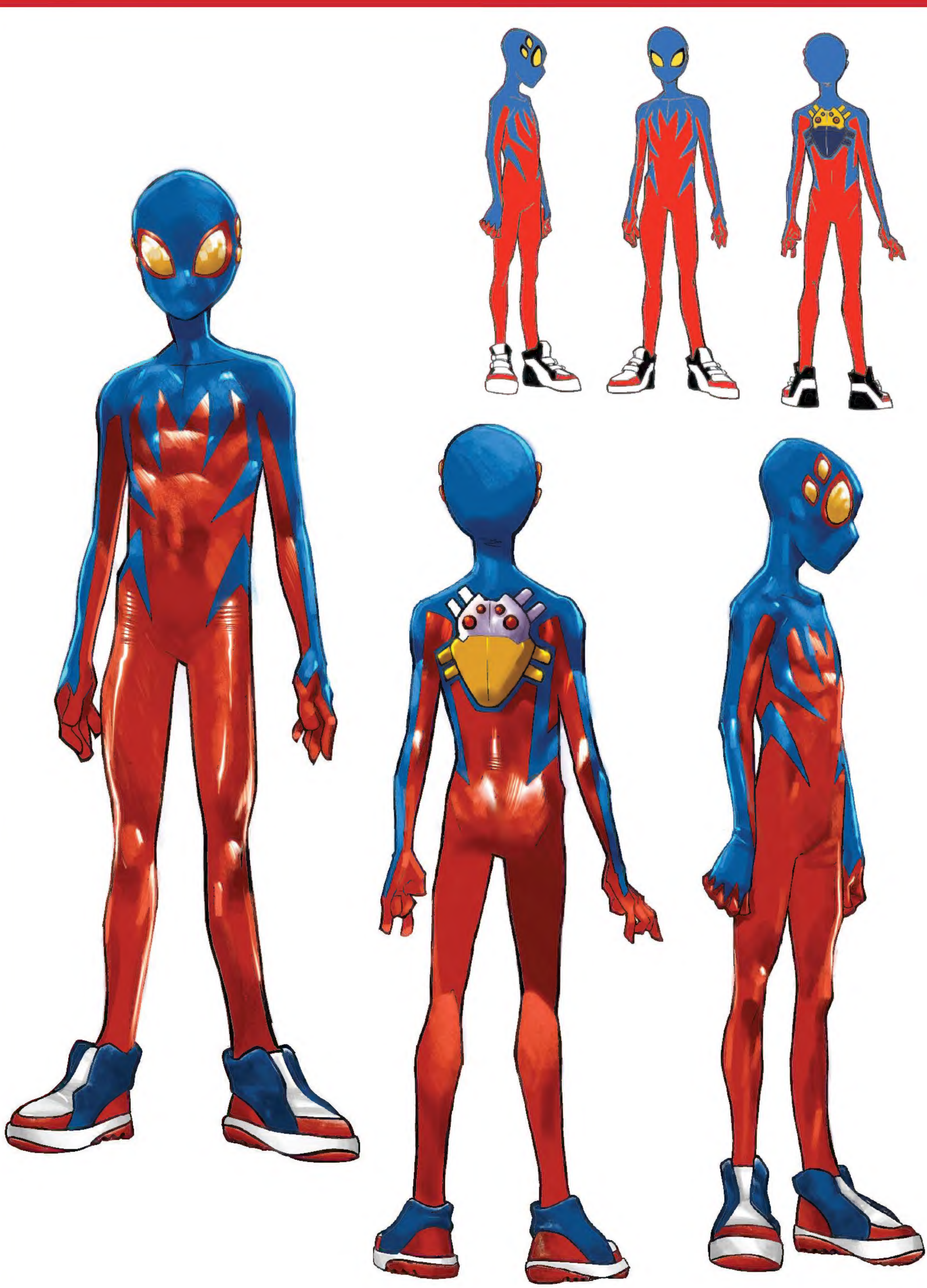




All along the way, Humberto continued experimenting. He never runs out of idea fuel.

Some color combos were from us in Editorial, some from Humberto, some suggested by Dan Slott. You might recognize some very New York color choices that we considered.





But ultimately, we landed on wanting to keep Spider-Boy's color scheme close to Spider-Man's color scheme except flipped, with the blue on top and red on bottom. Humberto made the wonderful suggestion of the yellow eyes.

WHAT IF, JUST AS HIS HIDDEN EYES ARE DESCRIBED, HE CAN OPEN MORE EYES AND MOUTH AT WILL
MORE EYES!
FANGS!
SPIDEY MODE "SERIOUS"
WITH MOUTH KINDA CUTE
"MONSTER" MODE
FANGS!

After we locked down the final design, SPIDER-MAN #11 artist Luciano Vecchio took a stab at what monstering out would look like for Spider-Boy.

"From the complicated family life to the zip-pow ideas and great art, there are tons to love in this series." —AIPT

THE SPIDER-VERSE EVENT HAS ENDED, AND SPIDER-MAN MUST PICK UP THE PIECES.

BUT PETER PARKER HAS CHANGED. His powers are super-charged, enabling him to be the best Spider-Man he can be — but can his all-too-human body take the strain? Meanwhile, Electro has also leveled up — and he's out to shock his old foe to death once and for all! And Norman Osborn is about to do something that may put an end to his new amicable relationship with Spidey. Plus: Spinning out of the restored Web of Life and Destiny, the spectacular Spider-Boy returns! But who is this spunky sidekick who nobody remembers, and what is his connection to Spider-Man?!

T

COLLECTING ***SPIDER-MAN (2022) #8-11*** — BY DAN SLOTT, CHRISTOS GAGE, MARK BAGLEY, LUCIANO VECCHIO, JOHN DELL, ANDREW HENNESSY AND EDGAR DELGADO.

MARVEL

Jack.T.Ripper

BLOODY MARVELOUS!